THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XIII. NO. 40. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1894.—THIRTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOLY ISRAEL.

...ities of it in the Pleasant Articles Graphically Described by a County Waterford Correspondent.

...the meantime there is one class of ...ple to whom the beautiful harvest-... has brought neither pleasure nor ... The unhappy evicted tenants, ...ving on their Land League pittances ... with a daily fading prospect of ever ...in entering their old homes, find it a ...orless time enough. The brass bands ... speechmaking and all the fine foamy ...olics of the New Tipperary and Pon... by time are long over, the syndicate ...n and the grabber are reaping the ...ls around the empty houses, and the ...cted, in their charity huts, have still ...it like beggars awaiting their weekly ...e from the hands of those who are ... busy fighting each other to care ...ch about anything concerning the ...re "peasantry." It was treason, how...r, at one time, to prophesy this very ...te of things, although to those who ...l eyes to see, it was all perfectly plain. ...althy criticism—a saving feature in ...y great movement—was completely ...countenanced by the Irish Parlia...ntary party in its heyday, with the re...lt that its weakness was allowed to ...generate into a rottenness which ...ally helped to destroy it, for destroyed ...most assuredly is.

It is hard for outside peoples not to ...nclude that the endless squabbles and ...visions in the party are not owing to ...at potent factor in many of Ireland's ...st failures and troubles—"English ...old." But we who know the *material* ... which Parnell's following was mainly ...mposed will accept a somewhat less ...sgraceful explanation of them. Vanity ...the curse of small men—a greed for ...rsonal honors and place, a watchful ...avy and suspicion of comrades, and a ...tal absence at bottom of any spirit of ...lf-sacrifice or real devotion to Ireland, ...ese were the things that many onlook...rs saw, even early in the '80s, would ...ring the Parnell movement to its pres...nt pass. The crisis in 1890 clearly ...arked out the men of character in the ...arty. The loyalty and disinterested...ess and "clear grit" with which they ...tood by the harassed and tortured and ...eath-stricken chief, and upheld his ...ands while he was fighting and dying ...s the one bright spot in that shameful, ...nspeakable time. But how few these ...nen were compared with the number ...hose black treachery and ingratitude ...nd meanness were the worst possible ...promise of any future good to be ex...pected of them! It is easily seen to what ...causes the lowered influence of the home ...ule movement at present is traceable. ...What weight could attach to the de...mands or opinions of a lot of squabbling, ...tricky, incredibly venomous small men ...with the temper of cats and the tongues ...of fishwives? And what can the nation ...that has trusted them expect when each ...one's time seems to be spent in ferreting ...out matter for accusations of the most ...serious kind against every other? It is ...a matter of very great pride and pleas...ure to us to find that the stand taken by ...the editor of THE CITIZEN when he was ...virtually alone in that position is still ...so ably and fearlessly maintained. In ...Ireland he is regarded as the exponent ...of the best Irish-American opinion. THE ...CITIZEN is quoted largely in *all* the Irish ...papers.

Major W. C. McClure of Chicago paid ...a visit to the South of Ireland this year, where he was warmly welcomed, and left behind him a host of friends who look forward to a renewal of the visit next year with much pleasure.

NORA CRENNA.

DEATH OF JAMES MACKEY.

Father of Rev. Thomas J. Mackey, Passes to His Peaceful Rest.

The Tipperary (Ireland) *Nationalist* of recent date, contains the following notice from its Templemore correspondent, of the death of Mr. James Mackey, of College Hill:

After an illness of about six weeks' duration the above named gentleman passed peacefully away on last Saturday evening at the good old age of 78 years. For a time it was hoped that he would recover, but fatal symptoms having developed themselves, it was the opinion of his medical attendant then that the worst was to be apprehended.

A devout and practical Catholic during life, he received his approaching dissolution with all that calm serenity which ever betokens the close of a well spent life. His death was truly edifying. Deceased was the senior surviving member in this locality of the old and patriotic Mackey family, in whom love of faith and fatherland have been inherent virtues. It was on Mr. Mackey's land that the celebrated monster meeting was held by Dan O'Connell when the Duke of Wellington was on a visit to Tipperary. It was on that memorable occasion that the great emancipator exclaimed "This is a country not only worth fighting for, but worth dying for."

Many of its members have been called to the exalted dignity of the priesthood. Many, too, have diffused the spirit of their sanctity from the convent's cloisters. Rev. Michael Mackey, P. P. Bellerille, Ont., Canada, is a brother, and deceased's son, Rev. Thomas J. Mackey, at present officiates at the Cathedral, Duluth, Minn., U. S. To this clergyman the people of Templemore stand deeply indebted, for he collected and remitted a sum of £3,400 towards the building of their beautiful church. His daughter, Johanna, in religion Sister John the Baptist, and six of his nieces are nuns in St. Joseph's Convent, Lansingburgh, N.Y., U.S.

In all the walks of life Mr. Mackey was admired and respected for the sterling qualities of his generous nature. Frank, honest and outspoken, he was a sympathetic neighbor, he was ever ready to alleviate the misfortunes of others. In the domestic circle he was the beau ideal of husband, parent and director of the household. His afflicted, sorrow-stricken widow in feeble health and his beloved children will now sadly miss his presence. To them we tender our most sincere sympathy.

On Monday morning the remains of the deceased were conveyed to the church of the Sacred Heart, Templemore, where the solemn office of the dead was chanted and high mass celebrated for the happy repose of his soul. The Rev. John Kelly, C.C., was celebrant; Rev. P. Godfrey, deacon; Rev. Michael Finn, subdeacon; master of ceremonies, Rev. James Hickey; cathedral Thurles. In the choir, Very Rev. Canon Meagher, P. P., Templemore; Rev. Edward Kenrick, P.P., Borrisoleigh; Rev. Thomas Hackett, P. P., Loughmore; Rev. T. Murphy, Templemore; Rev. P. C. Ryan, Drum; Rev. M. Cleary, Templemore, and others from many parts of the diocese.

The sacred ceremonies having been concluded, the remains were borne to their last resting place in the new cemetery, followed by a tremendous concourse. The funeral was one of the largest seen here for years. The chief mourners were Michael Mackey (son) and Mrs. Mackey, Mrs. Lanigan (daughter) and Mrs. Thomas Lanigan, Mrs. Fogarty (daughter) and Mr. Ed. Fogarty. The funeral arrangements were excellently carried out by Mr. Edward Mullally, undertaker and general merchant, Main street, Templemore.

HYMENEAL.

M'GILLEN–DEVINE.

Miss Lydia Devine and Ald. John McGillen were married at noon on Wednesday of last week, in the church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. P. A. L. Egan, assisted by the Rev. P. O'Brien. Miss Nan Devine, a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid; Joseph A. Malone, of Cleveland, O., was best man. The bride wore a gown of white tulle with diamond ornaments. After the wedding, breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, No. 1915 Diversey avenue, and at 3 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. McGillen left for an eastern tour.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever: nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

AFTER DEATH.

Mr. John W. Enright Flashes His Controversial Sword Before the Eyes of Col. Ingersoll.

He Thinks the Latter, By Indifferentism, Leaves In Some Kind of a Hereafter.

[*To the Editor.*]

"When there is no fear of the future, when death is hollowed to be a dreamless sleep, men have no hesitation in ending their lives. * * * Next to eternal happiness is to sleep in the soft arms of the cool earth, disturbed by no dream, by no thought, by no pain, by no consciousness of all and forever."—*R. G. Ingersoll in New York Tribune.*

That death is a dreamless sleep is borne out by the researches of the greatest minds in the domain of philosophy. The old text-books gave Inertia as one of the properties of matter. It is now known that nothing is inert; that motion is a universal law; that the particles of matter of which our earth is composed are constantly changing and disintegrating; that the planets of our own system, and the mighty suns of other systems which are scattered through space are all moving with incalculable velocity. Our own sun, though apparently fixed, partakes of the general law; and the planet on which is our abode is on a journey around the sun, moves with incredible velocity of one and a half millions of miles a day.

Man also participates in the general law. The substances of which his mortal frame is composed are constantly sloughing off; the dead particles are constantly replaced through the food stored within him. It is the mind which we behold in a state of constant material order of the universe dominated by force, why should we conclude that the spiritual entity is not subject to a similar law of order?

Mr. Ingersoll's admission that there is an eternal sleep postulates the fact that something sleeps. What is it? It cannot be the body, for it is dissolved; it must be the mind. Is the mind matter? Is it a substance? Is it a force? Is it a function? Is it a result? Is it a product? Is it a secretion? Is it a correlation? Is it a unit? Is it a sum? Is it a quantity? Is it a quality? Is it a relation? Is it a mode? Is it a state? Is it a condition? Is it a phenomenon? Is it a noumenon? Is it a subject? Is it an object? Is it a thing? Is it a nothing? Is it a shadow? Is it a reality? Is it a dream? Is it a fact? Is it a fiction? Is it a truth? Is it a falsehood? Is it a lie? Is it a myth? Is it a fable? Is it a parable? Is it a metaphor? Is it a simile? Is it a figure? Is it a symbol? Is it a sign? Is it a token? Is it a mark? Is it a character? Is it a letter? Is it a word? Is it a sentence? Is it a paragraph? Is it a chapter? Is it a book? Is it a library? Is it a literature? Is it a language? Is it a grammar? Is it a logic? Is it a rhetoric? Is it a poetry? Is it a prose? Is it a eulogy? Is it a panegyric? Is it a satire? Is it a criticism? Is it a review? Is it a magazine? Is it a newspaper? Is it a publication? Is it a publisher? Is it a printer? Is it a type? Is it a press? Is it a machine? Is it a mechanism? Is it a contrivance? Is it a device? Is it a scheme? Is it a plan? Is it a design? Is it a purpose? Is it a motive? Is it a cause? Is it an effect? Is it a consequence? Is it a result? Is it a conclusion? Is it a premise? Is it a proposition? Is it a syllogism? Is it a logic? Is it a reason? Is it a faculty? Is it a power? Is it a capacity? Is it a capability? Is it a possibility? Is it a probability? Is it a certainty? Is it a necessity? Is it a fate? Is it a destiny? Is it a doom? Is it a curse? Is it a blessing? Is it a boon? Is it a gift? Is it a present? Is it a favor? Is it a grace? Is it a mercy? Is it a charity? Is it a love? Is it a hate? Is it a passion? Is it a feeling? Is it a sensation? Is it a perception? Is it a consciousness? Is it a knowledge? Is it a wisdom? Is it a folly? Is it a madness? Is it a sanity

LIVES CRUSHED OUT.

TWO MEN KILLED IN A RAILWAY DISASTER.

A Miracle That the Wreck Did Not Turn Out a Horror—Engineer and Fireman the Two Victims—Several Postal Clerks Hurt—Remarkable Rescue of Miners.

TOLEDO, Oct. 1.—Train No. 42 on the Wabash railroad was wrecked at Maumee, a small town twelve miles south of this city. The wreck happened shortly before 7 o'clock in the morning and was the result of a well-laid plan to wreck the entire train. Happily, albeit miraculously, the heavy Pullmans kept on the track and the mail and baggage cars, although badly wrecked, did not contain any victims. The only one killed was F. N. Smith, the engineer, of Toledo, and the only one fatally injured was A. H. Day, fireman, of Toledo. The slightly injured are: Charles Holland, mail clerk, Toledo, scalp wound; F. J. Provost, mail clerk, Toledo, slightly cut and bruised; J. W. Kreamer, mail clerk, Disco, Ind., badly scratched on legs and body.

Result of a Diabolical Plan.

The wreck was planned, by whoever conceived the plot, to occur at the west end of a long siding, just beyond the Maumee station. The rail at the lower part of the switch target had been removed and the switch was partly thrown. The target indicated a clear track, and Engineer Smith was probably not aware of the situation an instant before his motor was bumping along on the ties. As soon as the train struck the switch it leaped into the air, fell toward the ditch and turned completely over. The trucks of the mail cars followed the engine, but the cars themselves went in an opposite direction. Under them were found later the dead body of Engineer Smith, and Fireman Day suffering from a fracture of the skull, which will prove fatal.

A Miracle More Lives Was Not Lost.

At the time of the accident the train was running at the regular speed and it is considered a miracle that more lives were not lost. The postal cars were torn entirely from the trucks, and were lying side by side. Besides the slightly injured there were in the mail cars, S. J. McCorkle, of Kokomo, Ind., and E. S. Coffin and J. S. Dalton, both of this city. The express and baggage cars were literally reduced to splinters, yet the occupants escaped unhurt. There were several passengers in the combination smoker, which was wrecked beyond repair, yet not a scratch could be shown by any of them.

Pullman Passengers Only Jolted.

The passengers in the Pullmans were only made aware of the accident by the severe jolting which they experienced. Wrecking trans from Toledo and Fort Wayne, Ind., were immediately sent to the scene and the main track was cleared for travel by 7 o'clock in the evening. The dead engineer and dying fireman were both new men on the line and are believed to have come to the read from the Lehigh during the recent A. R. U. strike.

RESCUED FROM A LIVING TOMB.

Four Miners Who Were Buried Under a Heavy Fall of Roof.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Oct. 1.—John J. Fanning, William B. Mitchell, George Barney and Andrew Klahesky, four miners who were entombed in the slope of the Northwestern Coal company on Thursday last, have been rescued. All are alive and well, and do not seem much the worse for their long imprisonment. As soon as an opening was made refreshments were passed through to the prisoners and their hunger and thirst had been satisfied before they reached the surface. The men were without ligh t andfood for fifty-four hours. They procured water from a miniature well which they dug in their cell.

When the accident occurred it was not thought possible that a man had escaped death, but a large force of rescuers was put at work at once, and by Friday night late they detected the sound of voices in the direction of where the imprisoned men were supposed to be. By 6 p. m. Saturday communication was established and conversation could be carriedon with the prisoners. It was learned that they were all alive and supplied with water, but without food. The fall of rock, extending over seventy feet in a gangway, was one of the largest in the history of this region where imprisoned men were rescued alive. Much excitement existed at the mouth of the mine. The families of the entombed men could scarcely be restrained from going into the colliery, so anxious were they for the welfare of their relatives.

FIVE BOYS KILLED ON THE RAIL.

All Crushed to Death by the Lumber on a Derailed Car.

WOODSTOCK, Ills., Oct. 1.—An accident by which five boys lost their lives and two others were injured, one seriously, occurred near this city on the Chicago and Northwestern railway.

The dead are: Territ Davis, Mount Morris, Ills.; Ed ——, known as "Milwaukee Ed, Milwaukee; Bert Little, Freeport, Ills.; two unknown boys.

The injured are John Grady, Fall River; Sam Newman, Freeport, Ill.; unknown man, leg broken and infured internally. A lumber car was derailed and its contents crushed out the boys' lives. They were riding on the lumber.

Two More Victims Found Near Hinckley.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 1.—A Hinckley, Minn., special to The Pioneer Press says: Two more bodies have been found. One was found in a marsh north of town. A breast-pin and other articles showed where a woman fell. Tiny beads and the remains of a small body told of a baby's death west of the village near Paulson's residence. Until a hundred more are are found the full story of the great Hinckley fire will never be told.

A Dry Sunday at Gotham.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—It was an exceptionally dry Sunday in New York. Saloons in every portion of the city were tightly closed. The streets were full of patrolmen and roundsmen in citizens clothing and the district sergeants and roundsmen attached to the offices of the insqectors were especially vigilant in making arrests overlooked by other members of the force.

Two Old Veterans Murdered.

DAYTON, O., Oct. 1.—Friday was pension day at the soldiers' home and the veterans were paid $150,000. A limited number of them visited the dives in the vicinity of the institution Saturday and were robbed. Two of them were found, robbed and murdered in the public road. Their names are Adolphus Curgan, of Maryland, and John Barrett.

FINALLY RUN TO EARTH.

Arrest of ex-Chief of the Weather Bureau Captain Howgate.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The capture of Captain Henry Howgate, news of which has been wired here from New York, has revived interest in a remarkable criminal case. Even since 1882 the government officers have been searching for the captain, who at the time of his crime was chief of the weather bureau. He left this city with the woman whom it is the cant of the day to call the cause of his fall, but she abandoned him when his money was gone. After dodging the officers for many years he got into the old book business in a New York basement, and there, under an assumed name he managed to elude the officers until yesterday. He made no resistance when arrested, declaring that the "jig is up."

The story of Howgate's exposure and his relations with a woman named Nettie Burrill caused a great sensation at the time. For several years he had lead a double domestic life in Washington. But a few squares away from the home that contained his devoted wife and the daughter who was to cling to him so determinedly in the dark hours to come, he supported another woman in luxurious style. When the crash came and the exposure of Howgate's dishonesty was followed by the appalling discovery of his domestic duplicity few of his old friends turned from him. At the jail he was treated with more consideration than ordinary malefactors. He was so utterly opposed to using the common bath tubs in the jail that his kind-hearted guardians relaxed the rules of the institution to the extent of allowing the captain to visit his residence on Thirteenth street, on April 12, 1882, in order to indulge in lavatory luxuriance.

The officers remained sitting in the sitting room while Howgate went upstairs for his bath. It is said that Miss Howgate, who possessed an exquisite voice, sang to the guardians of her father and made time pass so pleasantly that an hour slapsed before they awakened to a proper realization of what they were there for. They asked Miss Howgate to call her father. She was gone a long time, and then came back pale and excited. She could find her father nowhere, she said. They searched the house, and then rushed out and gave the alarm. Captain Howgate, by this time, had two hours the start of pursuit, if it had been instituted immediately. It is thought he was steaming down the river below Alexandria before his daughter had finished singing.

He escaped by going out of the rear of the house, when he was supposed to have gone to the bath room, going out into the blind alley in the rear and turning into the exist running out to the street, where a carriage containing Nettie Burrill was awaiting him. A search was immediately made for him, but he was not apprehended, although it was notorious that communications were readily established with him when his friends found it necessary for months after his departure. It was generally believed that Captain Howgate went down the river immediately upon his escape and took up his residence in St. Marys, as it was well known in Washington that he was continually seen in that neighborhood as late as 1887.

He then went to New Orleans and remained there until he believed the secr service detectives were after him. Accordingly he took his departure westward and was seen at one or two places on the Pacific coast. For two years past he had been in the east and made his home in New York city. District Attorney Birney says there will be no trouble in bringing Howgate here to answer the several indictments against him. When he does reach here bail will be asked for in such an amount as to make his appearance amply secure, and no time whatever will be lost in pushing the cases against him.

There are just eleven indictments pending against the captured man, seven of them charging embezzlement and the others charging forgery—all brought in during October and November, 1881. He was released on his personal recognizance in the sum of $10,000. Captain Howgate was arrested in Washington in 1881 for embezzlement of funds that passed through his hands as disbursing officer of the signal corps; also for forgery. The total amount involved was $101,257. He was indicted on six counts before a United States commissioner. His bail was fixed at $40,000. He jumped his bail and disappeared.

In 1883 he reappeared and gave himself up to stand trial, but he escaped April 18, 1883, and had not since been seen except by vague rumors. The district attorney was informed several days ago that Howgate had been discovered and would be arrested. His information came from ex-Chief Drummond, of the secret service. People in Washington have seen and talked with Howgate on the streets of New York several times within the last few years. It had been supposed that the federal authorities had abandoned the purpose of prosecuting the case.

CONSTITUTION MAKERS SPLIT.

New York Democrats and Republicans Fail to Agree on Their Work.

ALBANY, Sept. 29.—Yesterday was practically the closing the day of the New York state constitutional convention. The chief bone of contention has been the apportionment for future senatorial and assembly districts. The Republican majority claims that the apportionment is fair to all concerned, but the Democratic minority claims that it is unfair to the Democratic party as a whole.

President Choate appointed a committee to prepare an address to the people explaining the work of the convention. The Democrats refused to serve, and the Republicans were finally compelled to prepare the address without their assistance. The Democrats assert that they will prepare another address denouncing the address prepared by the majority.

Found a Murdered Man's Body.

HAMBURG, Ia., Oct. 1.—The body of M. L. Donnelly of Independence, Kan., has been found buried under a foot of earth near the Nishnabotna river. On Friday night the murdered man camped near where his body was found with another man, supposed to be L. H. Davidson, of La Salle, Colo. There were bullet holes in the body and the skull had been crushed with an ax.

Cyclone Victims in Iowa.

MASON CITY, Sept. 28.—A correct list of those who perished in the terrible cyclone of last Friday night residing in this state has been secured. In Kossuth county there were 18; in Hancock county, 29; Cerro Gordo, 4; Worth, 3; Mitchell, 6, making a total of 53. All of the injured in this county will recover.

BOLD TRAIN ROBBERY

THE BANDITS GET LESS THAN $500 IN MONEY,

And a Quintette of Hemp Neckties Waiting for Wearers, Who Are Pretty Sure to Show Up in Due Time—The Officers Hot on the Trail of Four of Them.

TUCSON, Ari., Oct. 2.—Notwithstanding the fact that a territorial law is in force which makes train robbery a capital offense, a gang of desperate characters have renewed a line of business which it was believed would never again darken the history of Arizona, by holding up, eight miles east of Tucson, the eastbound overland. The robbery was not a success. It was planned all right; it was carried out all right; but the work from a financial standpoint was a failure. The robbers secured less than $500, scared a number of people so badly that their complexion will not be natural in color for several days, and paved well the way for their departing this world in the near future by the rope route.

Why the Brakeman Didn't Argue.

The officers are now out on the trail of the bandits and are confident of effecting their capture in a day or two. One of the robbers now lies in the jail at Phoenix, suffering with pain from five wounds inflicted by Sheriff Murphy, of Maricopa county. As the overland was leaving Maricopa a brakeman discovered three men riding the blind baggage and ordered them to get off. They refused and before the brakeman knew what was going on he was looking down the barrels of three six-shooters. He ceased arguing at once, and extinguished the light in his lantern as directed by one of the men, who at the same time discharged his pistol in the air.

Interrupted Holliday's Lunch.

Engineer Holliday and Fireman Smythe heard the shot and also heard a voice saying "Hands up," etc. Then they saw a big man and a Winchester which was held on Holliday, who was eating his lunch. Then he lost his appetite. A mile east of Maricopa the robbers ordered a stop and the order was promptly obeyed and here two more brigands appeared. Conductor Martin alighted to ascertain the cause of the stoppage and immediately two bullets whistled uncomfortably near his head and he heard these words: "Get back on the train you little —— or we will fill you full of lead." Martin obeyed the order with alacrity.

Holliday and Smythe were next ordered off the engine and Smythe was ordered to knock at the door of the express car, which Messenger George Mitchell had closed and locked upon hearing the noise outside. Smythe struck the door and cried at the messenger not to shoot, as it was the engineer. Holliday explained as best he could the situation and the messenger threw open the door. The robbers entered the car and took everything of value in sight. Finding the safe locked, they demanded the keys of the messenger. He explained that the big iron box could be opened only at the principal places along the road and that he could do nothing for them.

The robbers took Mitchell's watch and then left the car, one of them carrying a gunny sack in which the valuables had been placed. They hurried to the mesquite bushes, where their horses were fastened, and a little later they were dashing across the country. It is believed they did not get away with more than $165 in cash and the messenger's watch. The train was backed up to Maricopa and dispatches were sent to this city and Phoenix. The tracks of the horses led toward Mexico and it is believed the bandits, knowing their capture meant death, and that they were sure to be apprehended sooner or later if they remained in the territory, started for the sister republic.

Information received by United States Marshal Meade from one of the posses pursuing makes it appear as if the robbers had made for Salt river valley. Sheriff Murphy has brought into Phoenix one of the robbers named Frank Armour. He has five wounds, but none fatal, so the doctors say. They found three $20 pieces and two silver watches on him. The watches were stolen from parties in a street car in Phoenix a few days ago. He claims to have been living at Cline's place, five miles from Phoenix, for the last two months.

The three horses rode by the robbers were found at the place where Armour was captured, fifteen miles west of Phoenix. Orme Garris and Murphy are out after the other two. Murphy says their capture is almost certain. When Murphy overtook Armour he ordered him to throw up his hands. Armour opened fire on the sheriff and posse and was shot down by the sheriff.

REVERSED IN PART.

The Famous Strike Injunction Issued by Judge Jenkins.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—In the United States circuit court of appeals for the Seventh circuit, which convened in the Monadnock building, Judge Jenkins' famous injunction writ enjoining the employes of the Northern Pacific Railroad company from "striking," was reversed in part, and the cause remanded with directions to sustain the appellant's motion to strike out the objectionable words: "From so quitting the service of the said receivers, with or without notice, as to cripple the property or prevent or hinder the operation of the road." It is therefore held that the employes had a right to quit the employ of the receivers, but had no authority to enter into a conspiracy or combination to quit with the intention of crippling the property or preventing the operation of the road.

The decision of the court of appeals does not thoroughly uphold Judge Jenkins in his injunction order, but a decisive victory is not accorded to the different brotherhoods of railway employes which intervened in the case and carried it to a higher court. The opinion was delivered by Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court, and the main ground taken for the finding was that Judge Jenkins' order should have been more specific. This was what Judge Jenkins tried to be when he made his supplemental order explaining that a "strike" and a "quitting" were two different things, and in effect that a strike was always a riot; that the "strikers" not only quit work themselves, but quit with the purpose of seeing that no one else was permitted to work.

Hill for Governor.

SARATOGA, Sept. 27.—The Democratic convention held here nominated David B. Hill for governor, Daniel Lockwood for lieutenant governor, and Judge Gaynor for judge of the court of appeals.

CASE OF BOLT IN NEBRASKA.

Anti-Free Silver Democrats Refuse To Be Led by Bryan.

OMAHA, Sept. 27.—After two or three recesses the state Democratic convention got to work with the Bryan men in charge, the anti-silver men being a small minority. Bryan was nominated by acclamation for United States senator, and replied in a speech pledging himself to work for free silver and against monopolies. After wrangling until midnight over the question of fusion the matter was postponed pending the report of the committee on platform. The minority report was similar to the majority with the exception of the clause relating to finances, which declared for a gold basis. It was wholly ignored by the victorious silverites, however, and the majority report carried with a rush.

The income tax is indorsed and the A. P. A. denounced. The money plank, after declaring for free silver at 16-to-1, says: "We regard the right to issue money as an attribute of sovereignty, and believe that all money needed to supplement the gold and silver coinage of the constitution and to make the dollar stable in purchasing power so that it will defraud neither debtor or creditor, should be issued by the general government, as the greenbacks were issued; that such money should be redeemable in coin, the government to exercise the option by redeeming in gold or silver, whichever is the more convenient for the government.

"We believe that all money issued by the government, whether gold, silver or paper, should be made a full legal tender for all debts, public or private, and that no citizen should be permitted to demonetize by contract that which the government makes money by law." After the adoption of the platform the leaders of the fusion and anti-fusion factions announced an agreement and Judge Holcomb, the Populist candidate for governor, was indorsed at midnight by a large majority.

The following ticket was nominated, 104 anti-fusionists bolting during the process: Governor, Judge Holcomb; lieutenant governor, J. N. Gaffin; secretary of state, F. R. Ellick; treasurer, J. A. Linkhardt; attorney general, D. B. Carey; auditor, J. C. Dahlman; commissioner of public lands and buildings, S. J. Kent; superintendent of public instruction, W. A. Jones. Holcomb, Gaffin, Carey, Kent, and Jones are Populist nominees. The regular convention then adjourned. The bolters then at once organized into a separate convention and began the work of selecting a straight Democratic ticket.

The following state ticket was nominated by the bolters: For governor, P. D. Sturdevant; lieutenant governor, R. E. Dunphy; secretary of state, D. T. Rolf; auditor, Otto Bauman; treasurer, Luke Dridenthal; attorney general, John H. Ames; commissioner public lands and buildings, Jacob Bigler; superintendent public instruction, Milton Doolittle. The bolters adjourned after adopting a platform similar to the other, excepting that it favors a gold basis.

CONNECTICUT LOCAL ELECTIONS.

Republican Gains Reported from the Nutmeg State.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 2.—Returns from local elections from different parts of the state are slowly coming in and it appears that a Republican landslide has swept the state. Out of forty towns heard from the Republicans gain ten. Among the first twenty-seven cities and towns reported nineteen were Republican and eight Democratic.

Norwich gave 550 Republican majority; Watertown, Middlebury, Thomaston, Bethany and Orange are all Republican. Stamford gave the biggest Republican majority since the war and Milford was Republican for the first time in thirty years.

Schooner Founders With Six Men.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., Sept. 27.—The schooner William Holmes foundered with six of her crew off Saul Choix Point, Lake Michigan, in the gale. She was pig iron-laden for Buffalo from Manistique. A German sailor, name unknown, who was picked up by the lighthouse keeper, is the only survivor. The lost so far as known are: Captain C. H. Henderson, Mate Walter Blank, Sailor Kaider; Annie ——, girl cook, 18 years old old; two sailors, names unknown.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., Sept. 27.—The steamer Ohio and schooner Ironton came together during a gale near Presque isle and both vessels went to the botten. Five sailors were drowned.

Pure Food Exposition.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—The National Pure Food exposition has opened at Battery D. It is the largest exposition of the kind ever held in this country, embracing every article and variety of food that is pure and healthful. The object of the exposition is to educate the public to the necessity of purer food products and to demonstrate the art of preparing them for the table in the most modern and economic way.

Paced a Mile in 1:59 1-2.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Oct. 1—Flying Jib, the famous little gelding, was put on the kite-shaped track here and with a running mate beat all previous records by pacing a mile in the phenomenal time of 1:59½. He and the running mate were hitched to a light track wagon and were driven by Andy McDowell.

THE DEATH RECORD.

THEODORE B. SHELTON, old time Wall street plunger, at New York.

G. V. WELLS, an old resident of Marengo, Ills.

JAMES G. SHERIDAN, one of the best known turfmen in the country, at New York.

ISAAC SCHWARZ, oldest Jewish rabbi in New Jersey, at Newark.

FREDRICK W. PORTER, auditor of the Rock Island railway, at Cincinnati.

C. A. SCHAFFER, veteran newspaper man, at Eagle Grove, Ills.

DAVID JONES, pioneer citizen of Racine, Wis.

LAURT THOMPSON, the noted sculptor, at Middletown, N. Y.

Major THOMAS WINSTON, veteran of the Mexican war, at Covington, Ky.

JOSIAH SMALL, prominent citizen of Little Falls, N. Y.

J. C. ERWIN, formerly of the Erwin-Lane paper company, at Elkhart, Ind.

Mrs. JOSEPH MEDILL, wife of the editor of the Chicago Tribune, at Chicago.

CHARLES D. PARKER, past deputy commander of the G. A. R. of Minnesota, at Minneapolis.

LOUIS REINBACH, old resident of Jacksonville, Ills.

Professor JOSEPH ESTERBROOK, noted educator, at Olivet, Mich.

General A. M. WEST, at Holly Springs Miss.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday, Sept. 26.

The flag on every hotel in New York was half-masted in honor of H. M. Kinsley, the Chicago restaurateur.

The Erie (Pa.) car shops were burned. Loss, $300,000.

Colonel Breckinridge announces that he will resume the practice of law at Lexington, Ky.

Latest war advices from Tokio say that China is willing to compromise, but that Japan insists on war.

Investigation into the bills for printing allowed to J. C. Kelly, proprietor of the Sioux City Daily Tribune, resulted in filing of affidavits by the experts charging Kelly with drawing nearly $10,000 from the county by short measure, overcharges, stuffed bills and the use of nonpareil type on minion body.

James Van Alen and "Dick" Peters, according to a Newport dispatch, have quarreled over the right of a man to smoke in the presence of a lady, and a duel may result.

Thursday, Sept. 27.

Congressional nominations: At Great Bend, Kan., Jerry Simpson (Pop.), indorsed by Seventh district Democrats; at Fremont, O., Barton C. Young (Dem.), Thirteenth district; at Ludington, Mich., William T. Evans (Dem.), Ninth district.

A 13-year-old boy named McAfee died of hydrophobia in Navarro county, Tex. He was bitten three weeks ago. W. F. Arnold, a prominent gin man, who was also bitten, has gone to New Orleans to take the Pasteur treatment.

Fire at Montezuma, Ia., destroyed The Democrat office and a tailor shop. Loss, $7,500; insurance, $3,500.

It is reported at Portland, Or., that the body of Colgate, the cook abandoned by the Carlin hunting party last November, has been found on the Clearwater river in Idaho.

The Douglas county (Neb.) commissioners have agreed to the proposition to vote bonds in the sum of $1,000,000 to aid in the construction of the Platte river canal to be submitted to the electors at the November election.

Another effort is making to erect a monument in Baltimore to the memory of Francis Scott Key, who wrote "The Star Spangled Banner."

Friday, Sept. 28.

The bolting Nebraska Democrats got a bulge on the "regulars" by going to Lincoln in a special train and having their ticket filed in the secretary of state's office as the Democratic ticket of Nebraska. The state has the Kangaroo ballot law and unless the Bryan forces can get the courts on their side they will have to file by petition.

The men at the Newcastle (Pa.) window glass factories threaten to strike against a proposed reduction of 12½ per cent. on the new scale.

Striking clothing workers of Boston propose to do away with the contractors and make clothing directly for the manufacturers.

Professor Todd, of Amherst college, who has for some years been an enthusiastic student of eclipses and of the sun's corona, is perfecting plans for his expedition to Japan in 1896, where an important eclipse of the sun will be visible on Aug. 9 of that year.

Alice R. Jordan, the first woman graduate of Yale, married George D. Blake some time ago and is now living in Seattle, Wash.

The Standard Glass works at Buffalo were damaged $50,000 by fire.

Saturday, Sept. 29.

James R. Carnahan, major general of the Uniform Rank, K. of P., wants it generally understood that the Rank will meet at Minneapolis, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Near Williams' Creek tunnel, Ky., a freight train was wrecked, killing a miner named Van Gregory and destroying $30,000 worth of property.

Charles D. Parker, past deputy commander of the G. A. R. of Minnesota, died at Minneapolis. Deceased was well known in railway circles.

As Kalama, Oregon, an engine of a Northern Pacific freight train was backed off the ferry boat into the river. Peter Cramer, the fireman, was carried over with the engine and drowned.

Vice President Stevenson and family have arrived at Portsmouth, N. H., from Sorrento, Me.

William C. Carr, of Worcester, Mass., murdered his sister, Mrs. Ellen Lucier, aged 44 years. Carr was drunk at the time of the murder.

Monday, Oct. 1.

Forty newly made citizens at Pottsville, Pa., celebrated their citizenship by getting drunk and raising "Cain," and when the police tried to quiet them they resisted. A riot resulted, in which several persons were severely wounded and nine of the rioters put in prison.

On the authority of a New York Democrat visiting at Chicago it is stated that Hill, if elected governor of New York, will resign and let Lockwood be governor, while Hill continues in the United States senate.

The total number of indictments against gamblers and owners of property where gambling was carried on, at Chicago, is seventy-five.

Mrs. Catherine Clurich died at the county hospital at Muscatine, Ia., aged 108 years. She was believed to have been the oldest inhabitant in the state.

Harry J. Alvord and George S. Easton, members of the Pastime Athletic club of St. Louis, who left that city on bicycles July 26 en route to the Pacific coast via Denver, have arrived at San Francisco in good health.

Tuesday, Oct. 2.

All foreigners are warned to stay away from Pekin China, as the place has grown very inimical to their safety since so many soldiers are gathered around.

Flying Jib is stated to have paced a mile at Chillicothe, O., in 1:59½. The thing was done on Sunday with a running mate hitched with Jib in a light wagon and will probably not be considered a record.

Employes at the Elwood (Ind.) Window Glass works have been notified to be ready for duty Oct. 4, when the plant will resume operations at full capacity.

The skeleton of a prehistoric giant has been exhumed at the old fort in Kentucky, twelve miles below Portsmouth. It is eight feet in stature and four feet across the shoulders.

A high ecclesiastical dignitary of Rome is given as authority for the statement that Monsignor Satolli will surely be recalled by the pope.

A disease which resembles paralysis is prevalent among the bees in southern California. It is said to be contagious, and hot weather causes it to increase in virulence.

SHOOTING AT A CHICAGO JUDGE.

Three Bullets Fired Into the Residence of Judge Brentano Recently.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—Judge Theodore Brentano and his family are in imminent peril. During last week three shots were fired into the family residence on Lasalle avenue apparently with deliberate intent. Twice the shots passed through the window in the judge's dining room. On one occasion the judge himself and on another Mrs. Brentano narrowly escaped the missile. The third shot was fired while two little daughters were playing in the yard, and seems to have struck against the wall of the building.

Judge Brentano is at a loss to account for the shooting. "It may be the work of some irresponsible person who is trying to create a disturbance in the neighborhood," he said. "At all events I want it understood that I do not think there was any attempts at assassination. I have placed the matter in the hands of a private detective agency and hope the investigation will be followed with good results."

A Broker Has a Close Call.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 1.—An attempt to assassinate George F. Fahenstock, a well-known broker of this city, has been made. He was standing in his office in such a position that his body threw a shadow on the glazed door, when a bullet crashed through the glass and passed within an inch of his side. The person who fired the shot evidently had stood on the doorsteps and used the shadow as a guide. Fahenstock grabbed a pistol and opening the door shot at a man who was standing near by. The latter fled and Fahenstock fired again, but neither shot appears to have taken effect.

BALTIMORE TAKES THE PENNANT,

Coming Within Five Points of the 700 Mark —Base Ball Season Closed.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.—The League base ball season has closed with Baltimore at the head of the class, and that club will consequently fly the pennant for the coming year. New York is second and Boston third. Chicago managed to cling to eighth place with a sort of death grip and Louisville winds up the procession with a percentage of only 230. The following table gives the standing of the clubs at the close:

Clubs—	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Baltimore	132	89	39	.691
New York	132	88	44	.667
Boston	132	83	49	.628
Philadelphia	127	71	56	.554
Brooklyn	131	70	60	.534
Cleveland	130	68	61	.523
Pittsburg	130	65	65	.500
Chicago	132	57	75	.431
St. Louis	129	56	76	.424
Cincinnati	130	54	73	.417
Washington	133	45	88	.341
Louisville	133	37	94	.280

Latest from Fitzsimmons.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Bob Fitzsimmons has reached Jersey City from New Orleans. To an Associated Press reporter he said: "I have read and heard of everything that Corbett has said since I issued my challenge to him, and this is what I have got to say in brief: It is not that he ought, but that he has got to meet me. I'll go in to lick him or he will lick me in short order. If he loses his head as he did with Mitchell in Jacksonville I'll find it for him in very quick time. I have signed with the Olympic club of New Orleans to fight him for a purse of $20,000 and several men have offered to back me against him for $5,000 each." This time he would not take any notice of O'Donnell's challenge.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.

Money on call easy. Offered at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills 486¾@488¼ for demand and 483¼@485¼ for sixty days; posted rates 486½@488¼. Commercial bills 484½@484¾.

Silver certificates, 66¼ bid; no sales; bar silver, 66¾. Mexican dollars, 52.

United States bonds, 5's regular, 119; do 5's coupons, 119; do 4's regular, 113¾; do 4's coupons, 113¾; do 2's, '96 bid; Pacific 6's of '95, 101 bid.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—October, opened 58c, closed 51½c; December, opened 54c, closed 55½c; May, opened 58c, closed 59¼c. Corn—October, opened 46¾c, closed 45¼c; December, opened 48¾c, closed 48¼c; May, opened 50¼c, closed 50¾c. Oats—October, opened 23¾c, closed 23¼c; December, opened 30¾c, closed 30¼c; May, opened 33½c, closed 33½c. Pork—October, opened $——, closed $13.80; January, opened $13.37½, closed $13.22½. Lard—October, opened $8.50, closed $8.32½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 15c per lb; extra dairy, 14c; packing stock, 12½@13c. Eggs—17c per doz, loss off. Live poultry—Chickens, 7@7½c per lb; ducks, 7½@8c; turkeys, 8@9c; geese, $4.00@7.00 per doz. Potatoes—Burbanks, 55@60c per bu; Hebrons, 55@60c; Rose, 55@58c; early Ohio, 55@61c. Sweet potatoes, Illinois, $1.50@1.75 per bbl. Apples—Common to choice, $1.00@3.00 per bbl. Cranberries—Cape Cod, choice, $8.00@8.50 per bbl; $2.50@3.00 per 1-bu box. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, new stock, 15@15½c; broken comb, 10@12c; dark comb, poor packages, 8c; strained California, 6@6c per lb.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 24,000; sales ranged at $3.35@5.25 pigs, $5.00@5.75 light, $5.00@5.30 rough packing, $5.10@5.95 mixed, and $5.35@6.15 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Receipts for the day, 24,000; quotations ranged at $3.60@4.15 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.00@5.45 good to choice do, $4.00@4.50 fair to good, $3.45@4.15 common to medium do, $3.15@3.75 butchers' steers, $2.20@3.85 stockers, $2.00@3.20 feeders, $1.25@2.90 cows, $2.40@3.50 heifers, $1.50@3.50 bulls, $2.30@3.10 Texas steers, $2.75@4.40 western rangers, and $2.00@3.50 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for the day, 30,000; prices ranged at $1.60@3.60 western, $1.50@3.00 Texans, $1.75@3.25 natives, and $1.50@4.10 lambs.

That Tired Feeling

"I cordially recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who may be, suffering with indigestion or impure blood, no appetite,

Run Down

feeling, or generally out of order. It will surely help any who give it a fair trial, if there is any help for them. I have found it of great benefit for

Rheumatism.

We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla two years and have no sick headache spells, pains or tired feeling." W. N. BARNES, Hartford City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills give universal satisfaction.

TWO SOLDIERS.

A Thrilling Army Romance of the Western Frontier.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER XIII.

Noel opened the dispatch that had been handed him.

The Morning Chronicle, a most valuable sheet in its way, in its Sunday edition contained the following interesting item:

"No event in social circles has eclipsed of late the banquet given at the club last night in honor of Capt. Gordon Noel, of the Eleventh cavalry, on the eve of his departure to take command of his troop, now hastening to the scene of Indian hostilities in Arizona. As is well known to our citizens, the news of the murderous outbreak at the reservation was no sooner received than this gallant officer applied instantly to be relieved from his present duties in our midst and ordered to join his comrades in the field, that he might share with them the perils of this savage warfare.

"Covers were laid for forty. The table was decorated with flowers and glistened with plate and crystal. The most conspicuous device was the crossed sabers of the cavalry, with the number 11 and the letter K, that being the designation of the captain's company. His honor Mayor Jenness presided, and the Hon. Amos Withers faced him at the other end of the banquet board. The speech of the evening was made by Mayor Jenness in toasting 'our gallant guest,' which was drunk standing and with all honors. We have room only for a brief summary [illegible] distinguished services of the captain, he said that 'In every territory of our broad west his saber has flashed in the defense of the weak against the strong, the poor settler against the powerful and numerous savage tribes too often backed by official influence at Washington. And now, while cheeks were blanching and hearts were still stricken by the dread news of the butcheries and ruin which marked the Indians' flight, when others shrank from such perilous work, where was the man who could suppress the fervent admiration with which he heard that there was one soldier who lost no time in demanding relief from duty here, that he might speed to the head of the gallant fellows already in the field, who had followed him in many a stirring charge and through all 'the current of many a heady fight,' whose hearts would leap for joy at sight of their beloved leader's face—the man who never yet had failed them, the man who never yet had faltered in his duty, the man whose sword was never drawn without reason, never sheathed without honor—our soldier guest, Capt. Gordon Noel!'

"Much affected, it was some minutes before the captain could respond. The modesty of the true soldier restrained his eloquence. 'He knew not how to thank them for this most flattering testimony of their confidence and regard; he far from deserved the lavish praise of their honored chairman. If in the past he had succeeded in winning their esteem all the more would he try to merit it now. No soldier could remain in security when such desperate deeds called his comrades to the fray; and as he had ever shared their dangers in the old day so must he share them now. His heart, his home, his bride, to part from whom was bitter trial, he left with them to guard and cherish. Duty called him to the front, and with to-morrow's sun he would be on his way. But, if it pleased God to bear him safely through, he would return to them, to greet and grasp each friendly hand again, and meantime to prove himself worthy the high honor they had done him.'

"There was hardly a dry eye at the table when the gallant soldier finished his few remarks and then took his seat.

"Besides winning the heart and hand of one of the loveliest of the Queen City's daughters, the captain has made hosts of friends in our midst, and we predict that when the records of the campaign are written no name will shine with brighter luster than that of Gordon Noel."

This doubtless was delightful reading to Noel and to Noel's relatives. Doubtless, too, it was some comfort to poor Mabel as she lay pale, anxious, sore at heart, on the following day, while her husband and lover—as he undoubtedly was—sped westward with the fast express. But there was a great deal about the Chronicle's account that would have elicited something more than a broad grin from officers who knew Noel well.

An entire week had elapsed from the time that the first tidings were received to the moment when he finally and most reluctantly left the Queen City. The first intimation was enough to start Capt. Lane, despite the fact that his health was far from restored and that he was yet by no means strong. He felt confident that the Indians would be joined by some of the Chiricahuas, and that the campaign would be fierce and stubborn. Telegraphing to the regimental adjutant and the general commanding the department that he intended to start at once, and asking to be notified en route where he could most speedily join the troop, he was on his way within six hours.

That very night, although no mention was made of this in The Chronicle account, Capt. Noel received a dispatch from the adjutant general's office at Washington briefly to this effect: "You become captain of K company, vice Rawlins, murdered by Apaches. Hold yourself in readiness to turn over the rendezvous and join your regiment without delay." No news could have been more unwelcome. Despite his many faults there was no question that Gordon Noel was very much in love with his wife; but he never had been in love with the active part of his profession. That night he telegraphed to relatives who had stood by him in the past, and wrote urgent and pleading letters informing them that his wife's health was in so delicate a state that if he were compelled at this moment to leave her and go upon perilous duty in the Apache country there was no telling what might be the effect upon her. If a possible thing, he urged that there should be a delay of a fortnight. He calculated that by that time the Indians would be either safe across the Mexican border or whipped back to the reservation; then he could go out and join with a flourish of trumpets and no possible danger. But a new king reigned in the war department, who knew Joseph rather than knew him not.

In some way the honorable secretary had become acquainted with the previous history of Capt. Noel's campaign services, and, though the influential gentleman referred to made prompt and eloquent appeals, they were met by courteous but positive denial. "Every man who was worth his salt," said the secretary, "should be with his regiment now." An officer was designated to proceed at once to the Queen City and take over Noel's rendezvous and property, and peremptory orders were sent to him to start without delay and to notify the department by telegraph of the date of his departure—a most unusual and stringent proceeding. This correspondence Noel never mentioned to anybody at the time, and it was known only to the official records for some time afterward. As soon as he found that go he must, he dictated to his clerk a letter in which, gallant soldier that he was, he informed the adjutant general that the news from Arizona had now convinced him that an outbreak of alarming dimensions had taken place, and he begged that he might be relieved as at his own request and permitted to join his comrades in the field. To this no reply was sent, as the order directing him to proceed had already been issued. Perhaps a grim smile played about the mustached lips of that functionary when he read this spirited epistle.

Noel left the Queen City a hero in the eyes of the populace. He was just six days behind Lane, of whose movements the Queen City had no information whatever.

And now came an odd piece of luck—a slip in the fortunes of war. The cavalry stationed in Arizona were so far from the reservation at the time that they had long and difficult marches to make. Only two or three troops that happened to be along the line of the railway reached the mountains neighboring San Carlos in time to quickly take the trail of the hostiles. Except the one little troop of cavalry on duty at the reservation none of the horsemen in Arizona had as yet come in actual conflict with the renegades, and oddly enough it was the Eleventh that first met and struck them. Old Riggs himself had not taken the field, but the battalion from headquarters had been whirled westward along the railway and actually reached the pass through the Chiricahua range before the Indians. Expecting just such a possibility, these wary campaigners had their scouts far in advance of the main body and prompt warning was given, so that only the rear guard of the Indians was reached by the eager cavalrymen: the bulk of the Apaches turned eastward and swept down like ravening wolves upon the defenseless settlers in the San Simon valley, burning, murdering, pillaging as they went, full fifty miles a day, while their pursuers trailed helplessly behind.

When they had succeeded in crossing the railway most of their number were mounted on fresh horses, and the section hands, who saw them from afar off, telegraphed from the nearest station that they had with them six or eight women and children whose husbands and fathers doubtless lay weltering in their blood along the route. Full seven days now had they been dodging through the mountains and swooping down upon the ranchmen, and so skillfully had they eluded their pursuers and defeated their combinations that now they had a commanding lead and actually nothing between them and the Mexican frontier—nothing in Arizona, that is to say. But look just across the border. There, spurring steadily southwestward until halted for the night in San Simon Pass, comes a little troop of cavalry, not more than thirty-five in number. All day long since earliest dawn had they ridden across the burning sands of a desert region: lips, nostrils, eyelids smarting with alkali dust, throats parched with thirst, temples throbbing with the intense heat; several men and horses used up and left behind were now slowly plodding back toward the railway. Look at the letter one of those leaders wears upon his worn old scouting hat—D. Yes, it is the "Devil's own D's," and Lane is at their head.

At the moment of the outbreak both companies from Graham, K and D, or strong detachments from both, were scouting through the country—one through the northern Peloncillo range, the other far up among the head waters of the Gila. Not a word did they hear of the trouble until it was several days old; then D troop was amazed by the sudden appearance of their captain in their midst—Lane, whom they supposed to be on sick leave far in the distant east. It was then for the first time they learned how their comrades of K troop had lost their popular old commander, and that the great outbreak had occurred at San Carlos. Stopping only long enough to cram their pouches with ammunition and to draw more rations, the troop hastened away toward the railroad by way of Graham, and at the station, just at dawn, Lane sent a brief dispatch to the commanding general saying that he was pushing with all speed to head the Indians off via San Simon pass. He had then forty-five men and horses, in fair condition. K troop would reach Graham that evening, and he urged that they be sent at once to re-enforce him. This dispatch "the chief" received with an emphatic slap of his thigh and an expression of delight: "Bless that fellow Lane! he is always in the nick of time. I had not hoped for an instant that either D or K would be available, and now look," he said to his aid-de-camp, "he has started for San Simon pass, and will probably throw himself across their front. Only I wish he had more men."

"Shall I wire to Graham to have K rush after him, sir?"

"Yes. Order them to start the instant they can refit, and not to take more than an hour in doing that. They have been having easy work on their scout—probably taking it leisurely all the time; they ought to be in first rate trim. D, on the contrary, has been making long and rapid marches to get down from the Upper Gila. Where was K at last accounts?"

"Couriers had gone to the Upper Peloncillo for them several days ago, and, as Lane says, they are expected at Graham this evening. Lane himself rode after his own men two hours after he got to the post from the east, and Noel, who is K's new captain, is due at Graham station to-night."

"Then send him orders to lead his troop instantly, follow and support Lane. Tell him not to lose a moment on the way. Everything may depend upon his promptness and zeal."

And so it happened that when Capt. Noel stepped from the train that afternoon at the old station the telegraph messenger came forward to meet him, touching his cap and saying, "This dispatch has been awaiting you, sir, since 11 o'clock this morning. I have just sent a dispatch from the post, and K Troop got in two hours ago and is already starting. Lieut. Mason says an orderly is coming ahead with a horse and the captain's field kit. Shall I wire for anything else?"

Noel opened the dispatch that had been handed him, and read it with an expression that plainly indicated perturbation, if not dismay. He had not been in saddle for an entire year.

"Why, I must go out to the post!" he said to the operator. "I am not at all ready to take the field. Let them know that I have arrived, and will come out there without delay. Better have the troop unsaddled and wait for my coming."

"Will the captain pardon me?" said the operator: "the orders from the department commander that went through this morning were that the troop should not take more than an hour in refitting at the post and should start at once. I thought I could see them coming over the divide just as the whistle blew."

The captain gave no sign of enthusiasm as he received this news. He was still pondering over the contents of his dispatch from the commanding general—its tone was so like that of his order from the war department—so utterly unlike what his admiring circle of relatives and friends would have expected. Stepping into the telegraph office he took some blanks and strove to compose a dispatch that would convince the general that he was wild with eagerness to ride all night to the support of Lane, and yet that would explain how absolutely necessary it was that he should [illegible] go out to the post. But the fates were against him. Even as he was gnawing the pencil and cudgeling his brains the operator called out:

"Here come some of 'em now, sir."

And, looking nervously from the window, Noel saw three horsemen galloping in to the station. Foremost came a lieutenant of infantry, who sprang to the ground and tossed the reins to his orderly the instant he neared the platform. One of the men had a led horse, completely equipped for the field, with blankets, saddle bags, carbine, canteen and haversack; and Noel's quick intuition left him no room to believe that the steed was intended for any one but him.

The infantryman came bounding in: "Is this Capt. Noel? I am Mr. Renshaw, post adjutant, sir, and I had hoped to get here in time to meet you on your arrival, but we were all busy getting the troop ready. You've got your orders, sir, haven't you? My God! captain, can't you wire to the fort and beg the major to let me go with you? I'll be your slave for a lifetime. I've never had a chance to do a bit of real campaigning yet, and no man could ask a bullier chance than this. Excuse me, sir, I know you want to get right into scouting rig—Mr. Mason said his 'extras' would fit you exactly; but if you could take me along—you're bound to get there just in time for the thick of it." And the gallant little fellow looked, all eagerness, into Noel's unresponsive face. What wouldn't the hero of the Queen City club have given to turn the whole thing over to this ambitious young soldier and let him take his chances of "glory or the grave!"

"Very thoughtful of you all, I'm sure, to think of sending horse and kit here for me, but I really ought to go out to the post. There are things I must attend to. You see, I left the instant I could induce them to relieve me, and there was no time to make preparations."

"But—you can't have heard, captain; your troop will be here in ten minutes. Capt. Lane by this time is past Pyramid mountain, and will strike them early in the morning. There won't be any time to go out to the post: you've got to ride at trot or gallop most of the night as it is——"

"Capt. Noel, pardon me, sir," interposed the operator. "The general is in the office at Wilcox station. He wants to know if you have started from here."

"Tell him the troop isn't here yet. I—I'm waiting for it."

"Yonder comes the troop, sir," called out Mr. Renshaw, who had run to the door. "Now let me help you off with your 'cits.' Bring that canvas bag in here, orderly."

Three minutes brought a message from "the chief:" "Lose not a moment on the way. Report here by wire the arrival of your troop and the moment you start. Behind time now."

Poor Noel! There was no surgeon to certify that his pallid cheeks were due to impaired heart action, no senatorial cousin to beg for staff duty, no Mrs. Riggs to interpose. He had just time to send a dispatch to Mabel announcing that he took the field at the head of his troop at once, another (collect) to Amos Wilders, Esq., of similar import, and one to the general, saying that at 4:45 they were just on the point of starting, when the troop, fifty strong and in splendid trim, came trotting in, and Mr. Mason grimly saluted his new captain and fell back to the command of the first platoon.

"Noel to the Front!" was The Chronicle's head line on the following morning far away in the Queen City.

CHAPTER XIV.

Lane finds himself confronted one instant by a savage warrior.

Not an instant too soon, although he has ridden hard since earliest dawn, has Lane reached the rocky pass. North and south the Peloncillos are shrouded in the gloom of coming night, and all over the arid plain to the eastward darkness has settled down. In previous scouts he has learned the country well, and he knows just where to turn for "tanks" of cool water for horses, mules and men—the cavalry order of precedence when creature comforts are to be doled out. He knows just where to conceal his little force in the recesses of the rocks and let them build tiny fires and make their coffee and then get such rest as is possible before the coming day; but there is no rest for him. Taking two veteran soldiers with him, and leaving the troop to the command of his lieutenant, an enthusiastic young soldier only a year out of the cadet gray, the captain rides westward through the gloaming. He must determine at once whether the Indians are coming toward the pass by which the San Simon makes its burst through the range, or whether, having made wide detour around the little post at Bowie among the Chiricahua mountains, they are now heading southward again and taking the shortest line to the border before seeking to regain once more their old trail along the San Bernardino. How often have their war parties gone to and fro along those rocky banks, unmolested, unpursued!

And now, secure in the belief that they have thrown all the cavalry far to the rear in the "stern chase" which no Apache dreads, well knowing how easily he can distance his hampered pursuers, the renegades, joined by a gang of the utterly "unreconstructed" Chiricahuas, are taking things easily and making raids on the helpless ranches that lie to the right or left of their line of march. Fortunately for the records these are few in number; had there been dozens more they would only have served to swell the list of butchered men, of plundered ranches, of burning stacks and corrals, of women and children borne off to be the sport of their leisure hours when once secure in the fastnesses of the Sierra Madres far south of the line. Death could not come too soon to the relief of these poor creatures, and Lane and all his men had been spurred to the utmost effort by the story of the railway hands that they had plainly seen several women and children bound to the spare animals the renegades drove along across the iron track.

Among the passengers in the pillaged stage coach were the wife and daughter of an Indian agent, who had only recently come to this arid territory and knew little of the ways of its indigenous people. Nothing had since been seen or heard of them. Capt. Rawlins and two soldiers, going up as witnesses before a court martial at Grant, were found hacked almost beyond recognition, and the driver, too, who seemed to have crawled out among the rocks to die. Verily the Apaches had good reason to revel in their success! They had hoodwinked the bureau, dodged the cavalry, plundered right and left until they were rich with spoil, and now, well to the south of the railway, with a choice of either east or west side of the range, their main body and prisoners are halted to rest the animals, while miles to the rear their faithful vedettes keep watch against pursuers, and miles out to the west the most active young warriors are crying havoc at the ranch of Tres Hermanos. It is the red glare of the flame towards the sunset horizon that tells Lane the Apaches cannot be far away. The instant he and his comrades issue from the gorge and peer cautiously to the right and left not only do they see the blaze across the wide valley, but northward, not more than half a mile away, there rises upon the night wind a sound that they cannot mistake—the war chant of the Chiricahuas.

"Thank God," cries Lane, "we are here ahead of them!"

Half an hour's reconnoissance reveals to him their position. Far up among the bowlders of the range, where pursuing horsemen cannot rush upon them in the night, they have made their bivouac, and are having a revel and feast while awaiting the return of the raiders or news from the rear that they must be moving. The range is rugged and precipitous north of the gorge; cavalry cannot penetrate it; but Lane's plan is quickly laid. He will let his men sleep until 2 o'clock, keeping only three sentries on the lookout, one of them mounted and west of the gorge to give warning should the Indians move during the night. Then, leaving the horses concealed among the rocks south of the stream, with two men to guard them, he will lead his company up the heights and as close as possible to the Apache camp, lie in hiding until it is light enough to distinguish objects, then dash down into their midst, rescue the prisoners in the panic and confusion that he knows will result from the sudden attack, send them back as rapidly as possible, guided by three or four men, to where his horses are corraled, while he and his little band interpose between them and any rally the Apaches may make.

Knowing well that they are armed with magazine rifles and supplied by a paternal bureau with abundant ammunition, knowing that they outnumber him three to one, knowing that by sunrise the whole tribe will have reassembled and must infallibly detect the pitiful weakness of his own force, it is a desperate chance to take; but it is the only one—absolutely the only one—to save those tortured, agonized women, those terror stricken little ones, from a fate more awful than words can portray.

By 8 or 9 in the morning, he argues, K troop must certainly reach him; he knows them to be fresh and strong; he knows that they have had only short and easy marches and therefore can easily come ahead all night long and be rounding the Pyramid spur by daybreak. He knows Mason well and can count on that young officer doing his "level best" to support him. Alas! he does not know that Mason is compelled by this time to fall back to second place and that the last man on whom he can possibly count "in a pinch" is now in command of the looked for troop.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Minutes of the Council of Ten.

Recent researches in the archives of the Venetian republic have brought to light the records of the mysterious and dreaded council of ten, inclusive of the minutes of their most secret meetings, which were kept with the greatest care and regularity. This council was the real executive power in the republic, the doge, especially in the later years of Venetian history, being purely an ornamental personage and deprived of all real power. It is well known that the council deposed and executed more than one doge for alleged crimes against the state and was only controlled in the exercise of its authority by the grand council, from which the majority of Venetian citizens were, after the closing of the golden book of the council, permanently excluded.

In the domain of police and foreign affairs the council of ten reigned supreme, the grand council, when it met—which was not very often—confining its action to home legislation and the election to office bearers. The assassination by poison of enemies of the republic was considered an important branch of public business, and proposals for this purpose were eagerly listened to and discussed at the council's meetings.—Paris American Register.

Describing the Heroine.

In writing a story, girls, don't say your heroine has coral lips. That is cheap. And don't put any Swiss clocks on the mantel, and don't have the fire burning low in the grate, with an occasional coal falling to break the oppressive silence of the room. It is also bad taste to have the heroine wear white morning dresses. It makes more wash, and she can't do housework so well. Neither should she be tall and thin, with limp, short skirts flapping her heels and a small faded shawl pinned tightly around her spare shoulders. If you can't think of any other heroine to describe, picture your mother. She is probably the only heroine in your family anyway. A great many stories find their way into wastebaskets for the reason that if the heroine was as she is described the people would run from her on the streets.—Atchison Globe.

Punctuation.

Owing to defective punctuation, the following passage appeared in a German paper: "Next to him Prince Bismarck walked in on his head, the well known military cap on his feet, large but well polished top boots on his forehead, a dark cloud in his hand, the inevitable walking cane in his eye, a menacing glance in gloomy silence."—London Printing News.

Confined to His Room.

Father O'Flynn—How is your husband, Mrs. Flanagan?

Mrs. Flanagan—Faith, and it's confined to his room he is, your riverence!

Father O'Flynn—Indeed then I will [illegible] him at once.

Mrs. Flanagan—Ohone, but it's in the pinitentiary he is, sorr.—Popular Magazine

AN OLD FASHIONED GIRL.

She Was Out of Style, but Right In It on Finance.

Two tall girls and a short girl got on a green car. The short girl had the transfers.

"I see," said one of the tall girls, "that short girls are completely out of it now. The style in girls has changed. A girl has to be tall to amount to anything at all."

"Is that so," inquired the short girl, with a great deal of emphasis on the "that."

"Yes, indeed!" answered the other tall girl. "It is generally conceded that short girls do not amount to a row of pins any more. In fact, I do not think that any self respecting young man would, in the face of this edict of fashion, have anything to do with a little girl. It would be such very bad form, you know. Tall girls are all the rage. They can go in for athletics so much better than short ones and play tennis and swim and boat and do all that sort of thing. All short girls are good for is to sit around and look as pretty as they ca'n——"

"And that's not very pretty," broke in the other tall girl.

"Is that so?" inquired the short girl. There was emphasis on all three words this time.

"Look in the fashion papers and papers for women if you don't believe it," continued the first tall girl airily. "If you have the courage to investigate the matter, you will feel very much disgusted because you are so short. Really, Maud, I am sorry for you, but we tall girls have the best of it any way you come to look at it. Of course there will be fellows foolish enough to marry an occasional short girl, but I confidently expect to see an undersized race of old maids before I die. Short girls do not come in anywhere that I can see."

"Well," said the short girl angrily, "I want you to understand that I will take no odds from either of you and wouldn't if you were each 8 feet tall."

The two tall girls giggled aggravatingly. "Why," said the first one, "I wouldn't take it so hard if I were you. We know that it isn't your fault that you are short, and we know that you are not responsible for the change in style in girls. We are awfully sorry for you and all that, but"——

Just then the conductor came along. The short girl handed him one transfer check.

"Fare, ladies," he said, looking at the two tall girls.

"Why, Maud," fluttered the first one, "where are the transfers? You had them, didn't you?"

"Yes," replied Maud shortly.

"Fare, ladies," said the conductor, looking at the two tall girls again.

"Give him the transfers, Maud," urged the tall girls together.

"I threw them away," answered Maud spitefully.

"Threw them away?" gasped the tall girls in concert. "What for?"

"Oh," replied Maud complacently, "as you tall girls are so awfully smart I thought I would see how you would ride on a street car without any money and without any transfers."

And the upshot of it all was that the tall girls walked. The short girl rode in triumph to her corner.—Buffalo Express.

A Doctor's Strange Case.

An unusual summons was received over the telephone not long ago by Dr. David Birney of the University of Pennsylvania from a wealthy man in New York, who wished him to go to Long Island. Dr. Birney endeavored to find out something about the nature of the case he was expected to treat, but the man, after securing his promise to go, refused to talk further over the phone. The doctor packed a case of instruments at random and met the man in New York. After taking dinner at the Waldorf they took the train for Long Island, but not a word was said about the operation. When they arrived, the man thanked the doctor and paid him $50. Then, in response to the look of wonder from the astonished surgeon, he said:

"I saw my sister bleed to death in a railroad accident for want of a physician, and since that day I never traveled without one."—Philadelphia Record.

How Navajoes Hunt Prairie Dogs.

A Navajo will stick a bit of mirror in the entrance of a burrow and lie down behind the little mound all day, if need be, to secure the coveted prize of a fat prairie dog. When Mr. Tusa ventures from his bedroom deep underground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and when he hurries out to confront this impudent intruder, whiz! goes a chalcedony tipped arrow through him, pinning him to the ground so that he cannot tumble back into his home, as he has a wonderful faculty for doing even in death, or a dark hand darts from behind like lightning, seizes his chunky neck safely beyond the reach of his chisel shaped teeth and breaks his spine with one swift snap.—Exchange.

Comfort For Chicago.

Let Chicago people take courage, for there is at last a prospect that their vile river will be washed out. Professor Spencer told the association of scientists in Brooklyn that in 5,000 or 6,000 years the waters of the great lakes would all seek the ocean by the way of Chicago and the Mississippi valley. It's quite a time to wait, to be sure, but a pleasant prospect to look forward to, for it would take about the contents of Lake Michigan to clean out the Chicago river, and a clean river would be a boon without price to Chicago.—Springfield Republican.

Reminded Him of an Old Hen.

Willie Pickpockets—Say, officer, do you know that every time I see you I am reminded of an old hen that my father used to have down on his farm?

Officer Nabbim—How the divil do yeeno figger that out?

W. P.—You are always laying for me.—New York Herald.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,

CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months.....1.25
Single Copies.....05
Clubs of five, or more, by mail, yearly each.....2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

All Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor. All business letters should be addressed to The Citizen Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, OCTOBER 6, 1894.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—Nat C. Goodwin.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"The Idler."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—"Our Flat."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Charles Frohman's Stock Company.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"A Back Number."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—American Extravaganza Co.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"The Power of Gold."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st. between Halsted and Union—Bill Hoey in "Flams."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"Bunch of Keys."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets—Libby Prison.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

IN MEMORY OF PARNELL.

Next Sunday, Oct. 7, Ireland will celebrate the anniversary of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell in impressive fashion. Three years have sped by since that melancholy event, and the more the Irish people contemplate the tragedy and its results the deeper is their sorrow and self-accusation. For, indeed, although not a heartless or ungrateful people, they are often led away from the support of their most faithful friends by considerations that would affect no other family of the human race. Parnell was the victim of Whig intrigue, Tory malice and Irish credulity. The English of both parties hated him, because they knew he could be neither blinded nor bullied by their time honored tactics. Therefore, they were delighted to be able to get rid of him, and they made the Irish Parliamentary party their instrument in the attainment of their object. Now Ireland, after a political widowhood of three years, sees the trap into which she fell, when she sacrificed Parnell to the requirements of "the British conscience." A nation which is proud of a monarchy founded on and propped up by bastardy, is certainly not a moral power that ought to be sufficient to dethrone a national leader of Ireland for an error which they have condoned in all their kings, except Henry VI, who was an imbecile, and Edward VI, who was a child, and, therefore, physically incapable of grounding themselves firmly in the affections of the British people through their inability to be licentious. The most popular kings in English history are Edward IV, who made half the husbands of London wear horns; Henry VIII, affectionately called "Bluff King Hal," and Charles II, who was a cross between a circus clown and a billy goat. The present heir apparet to the English throne has been involved in so many scandals that he is covered with moral eruptions from head to foot. The English aristocracy, according to the newspapers of Great Britain, are so rotten that they furnish most of the grist in crim con cases, and these latter are so filthy in detail that the courts have to be cleared of women and persons of tender age before the evidence can be heard. This is the nation whose "conscience" was shocked by Parnell's single moral lapse, for which he made all the reparation within his power.

Writing of the coming obituary celebration, the *Independent* says:

"From the banks of the Shannon, from the gates of the West, from the land of the Red Hand, from the City of Meagher, from Wexford shore, from the City of Rebels, from the county of the Banner, from Royal Meath, from honest Roscommon, from the City of the Treaty—from north, from south, from east, from west, will come the youth and manhood of Ireland to offer protest and warning. They remember Parnell the man; they remember Parnell the martyr. They remember his life's struggle and bitter end, his mission and his death. And since the fearful tragedy of his undoing they have fought on and fought on for the doctrines he has taught them—fought on against unchristian spleen and the devildoms of hate. They have borne much, suffered much. Ah! let some men take care. Let some men be wise in time, and see the warning given them on this black Sabbath day, and pause ere they, like a blind Sampson, pull down a temple in accomplishing their own destruction. Human endurance has its limits, but when goaded beyond all bounds men strike out with passion and in fury, and then someone goes down.

Never, and never, and never, they so quick at betraying,
Such servile traitors and keen at their ancient enemy's nod:
The day shall come in due time when the martyrs' blood and the praying
Shall bring a harvest of hope and another leader from God.

"Every man who will turn his face towards Glasnevin—men who love their faith, whose ancestors fought and died for it—will think with anguish how the bells that tolled the hour for prayer in many an Irish village summoned them to hear Parnell's name reviled, his memory traduced, his ashes defiled. They will ponder how their wives and daughters have been slandered, how their manhood has been outraged by fulsome and false doctrines of moral reason and political right. They will think on many a business ruined, many a life made miserable. They will think of how they themselves carry on the war, courageously and openly, and how they are met and how they are treated. How men whose first duty it is to preach charity and kindness have placed upon them the taint of moral leprosy and branded them as Antichrists. They will think with bitterness of all this as they march through the streets of the capital and pass beneath the shadow of the Old House whose doors Parnell's hands should have opened. And as the strains of the solemn funeral hymn sound in their ears they will vow a stern vow to suffer and bear this no longer, to strike back as they will be smitten. This let them vow; and then let them go back to their cities and valleys, and, by God's good grace, let them keep their oath."

PROF. SWING DEAD.

Everybody in Chicago, no matter of what race, creed, color or condition, is unaffectedly sorry for the death of the good Rev. Professor David Swing, of the Central church, who succumbed to disease of the liver at his residence on the North Shore drive Wednesday evening, after a comparatively brief illness. Prof. Swing was born in Cincinnati, O., sixty-four years ago, but afterward moved with his mother to a rural portion of his native State, where he had the usual farmer's boy experiences. He was always of a studious nature and profited by such early advantages as he received. He became a ripe scholar in early manhood, and chose the clerical profession. A Presbyterian in faith, he obtained a pastorate in this city a quarter of a century ago, but soon tired of the crampedness of his creed and, by his liberal preaching, speedily brought upon himself a trial for heresy, when he ceased to be a member of the Presbyterian church and embraced liberal Congregationalism. As a preacher he was unique and entirely original. No matter how men might differ from him, all respected him and he goes to the grave followed by the deep regret of all who knew the goodness of his heart and the brilliancy of his mind.

DEATH OF MRS. JOSEPH MEDILL.

The entire community unites in respectful sympathy with the Hon. Joseph Medill and his family in the great bereavement that has fallen on him and them in the death of the exemplary wife and mother who has passed away. The following simple, but eloquent and touching, obituary of Mrs. Medill appeared in the *Tribune* of Tuesday morning:

"A wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Chicago and throughout the country will be pained to learn of the death of Katherine Medill, wife of Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, at her summer home in Elmhurst, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock.

"The deceased was the daughter of the late Hon. James Patrick of Ohio and Katherine Westfall, who was the daughter of Major Abraham Westfall of Revolutionary War fame, and granddaughter of Col. Peter Van Etten, who was wounded in the French and Indian war. Her father, James Patrick, came of a stanch Presbyterian family, and was educated at Belfast College, where one of his brothers was professor of mathematics. He settled at first in Philadelphia about the year 1820, and subsequently was land commissioner and Indian agent in Ohio by appointment of John Quincy Adams. He also published a Whig newspaper for the period of twenty-three years, and served as judge of his county seven years. Mrs. Medill was the youngest of his six children. She was born in New Philadelphia, O., Sept. 25, 1831, and was Married to Joseph Medill Sept. 2, 1852. After a severe attack of grippe about three years ago, bronchitis set in. It resisted all medical remedies and climatic influences, and last winter it involved her lungs, at last ending fatally.

"The deceased enjoyed the attachment of a large circle of friends, both young and old, who were attracted to her by her many sterling qualities of mind and heart. Her influence for good was specially felt among the young, who loved her for her genial manner and gentle, affectionate disposition. During the war Mrs. Medill took an active part in the labors of the sanitary commission. When hostilities ceased she was as strongly identified with the management of the Soldiers' Home. After the fire she engaged assiduously in carrying out the operations of the Relief and Aid Society, devoting her time almost exclusively for the entire winter and the spring following to the work of the organization. Until her health declined she was closely identified with local charities and was intimately associated with the management of the Hospital for Women and Children—an institution to which she gave helpful and loving service. Combined with her gentle disposition Mrs. Medill had firm convictions and most positive principles, so that her charity was a strong one in every sense. In her earlier years she was associated with the Congregational church, in the West Division over which Dr. Patton presided, and later she connected herself with the Second Presbyterian church, of which the Rev. Dr. McPherson is pastor. She also frequently attended the services conducted by Prof. Swing at Central Music Hall. Mrs. Medill was a practical, consistent Christian woman, and her faith was manifested not alone in the good works which she performed for others, but in her own exemplary, stainless character—not alone in a beautiful life, but in the courageous endurance of her long and painful illness and in the serene and hopeful manner in which she passed from this life to the higher one.

"Mrs. Medill leaves her husband and two daughters, Mrs. R. S. McCormick and Mrs. R. W. Patterson, to mourn her loss. Her youngest daughter, Miss Josephine Medill, died in Paris quite unexpectedly two years ago last January, and the shock of her death in the very bloom of youth was so severe that her mother never fully recovered from its effects. A large circle of friends, who were devotedly attached to Mrs. Medill, and of acquaintances who had come to admire her for her true womanly qualities, will mourn her loss and tenderly sympathize with those who have been so sorely bereaved."

IRISH MATCHMAKING.

Who that was born in Ireland about the middle of the century, or farther back, does not remember the primitive style of "matchmaking" in vogue among the farming class of the people? How often have we witnessed the anomaly of a young man and woman, who had not been previously acquainted, brought together at fair or market, or at a mutual friend's house, by accident, as it were, and there and then, the old people agreeing as to "the fortune" of the prospective bride, bound to each other as engaged lovers? And then, when the wedding day, or night, came, what rapture there was in the "hauling home" and the wedding feast, where ducks, geese and flitches of bacon arrayed themselves smokingly beside heaps of steaming potatoes, golden carots and fat parsnips! And what oceans of "whisky negus," as Miss McCann would call it, washed down the substantial viands! They were great old times, and, in some places, particularly in those remote from the railroads, the custom still survives. That talented Irish authoress, Katharine Tynan, has been dealing with the subject in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, and treats it with her usual raciness of style. She says:

"Not often does the lot of the couple whose match is made call for pity. The girls are so accustomed to the old usage that their decourous dreams of the spouse to be provided for them are no more distracting than those of French damsels, who keep as straight a path as any marked out for human feet. The parallel goes as far as the marriage, but no further, since in the case of the French matron there is often the natural revenge of license instead of liberty; while the Irish matron walks as discreetly as though she had had a happy season of sowing her innocent wild oats, and, therefore, was content with steadiness. Irish farmers often do not marry till quite middle age. They are the canniest class in the community, and have an obstinate way of considering themselves, so long as they remain unmarried, the match of the youngest and prettiest girl in the barony. Often enough for the girl the delight of being mistress of a snug farmhouse, of a dairy, and a best parlor, and a jaunting car, outweighs the paltry difference of forty years or so, and she is well content. Occasionally an old gentleman of this kind will find that the young woman he has taken to his bosom is more than a yoke-fellow for him, and rather drives him than follows or paces with him, side by side. Occasionally the system results in downright cruelty, as in a case I knew where a girl, fresh from the convent school, was handed over to an octogenarian who in his village shop had somehow amassed thirty or forty thousand pounds. This poor child died of the horror of the bargain. She lived long enough to give birth to a girl-child, and then placidly closed her eyes on the dreary world and the wrinkled spouse. How little customs change in Munster is shown by the fact that, years and years after, the little heiress was sought in marriage with scarcely less concession to ideal notions. The letter sent to the child's next of kin, a handsome and stern old American priest, was as business-like as though the bargain were over a calf. The main reason for the marriage seemed to be that the little heiress' land joined those of the young *squireen*, whose mother made the matter-of-fact proposal. The young lady, who was making the grand tour, heard nothing of this strange offer. Father O'Connell answered for his young relative rather more haughtily than if he were an Irish instead of an Irish-American priest, and so the matter ended.

"The young people who are the subjects of the custom do not, as a rule, consider their case a hard one. A handsome young woman in a Munster town openly expressed to me her scornful disbelief in love. 'They marry for love,' she said, 'often in Dublin and Cork, maybe, but never here. There was one case I heard of here—it was before my time—of marrying for love'—oh, the scornful emphasis on the words!—'and it ended *bad*.' This young woman had evidently no desire for the introduction of the unknown fire into the stagnant calm of the little country town."

Notwithstanding Miss Tynan and her Munster Diana, we can bear testimony to the fact that "love matches" frequently occur in Ireland, to the great horror of the old fogies, and the neighboring gossips. Many a lovely Irish "heiress" has eloped with a strapping, handsome fellow, who had barely more than "the shirt on his back" rather than butcher Cupid on the altar of Mammon. The matchmaking custom is a horrible one, at best, and degrades the victims to the level of live chattels. What Miss Tynan says about the virtuousness of the lives led by Irishwomen so married is perfectly true, but they would be equally virtuous if they married for love. Those who do marry for love are the most loving and lovable women in the world. Where love marriages "turn out bad," the cause is outside the affections. Misconduct on the part of the man, and the consequent poverty and wretchedness resulting therefrom, will sour and estrange even the most faithful, although we have known some who clung to their wretched husbands to the last, and wept above the graves that were the best asylums for their misspent lives. These cases were not numerous, but sufficient to prove that, in Ireland, as elsewhere, womanly affection rises superior to an extra cow, or even to the overwhelming attractions of a jaunting car.

THE BOURBON HEIR.

The young Orleans Bourbon, called by the royalist French le Duc d'Orleans, has already, before his father is cold in the grave, taken upon himself the responsibilities of heirhood, and has "shied his castor into the ring" of French politics. After the funeral of the Comte de Paris, he was waited upon by the Duc d'Audifret Pasquier and other notables of monarchical tendencies, to whom he addressed the following carefully written out speech:

"GENTLEMEN: It is with painful emotions that I receive the tribute of your devotion, and I thank you for it. Your presence here witnesses not only to your respect for and attachment to him whom we have lost; it is also the proof of your fidelity to the principle of the national and traditional monarchy, whose representative I am, and the heritage of which he transmitted to me. I know the rights which that heritage confers, and the duties towards France which it lays upon me. Guided by the splendid example which my father gave me during his life, and which he consecrated by his death—so courageously faced and accepted with such Christian resignation—fortified by your support and that of absent friends, who have already conveyed to me, from all parts of France, the expression of their devotion, and appealing to all men of good feeling, I will fulfill, without faltering, the mission which devolves upon me. Though young still, I am conscious of my duties. With my great love for France, I shall devote all that is in me of strength and vigor to accomplish them, and, by God's help, I will accomplish them."

The "duty toward France" imposed upon the Bourbon boy is to keep away from her shores and abstain from intrigues against her chosen government. Otherwise, he is bound to lead a life of tribulation as a mere pretender to the mythical throne of his guilty ancestors. France gave the Bourbons many opportunities to reform, but they did not avail themselves of their good fortune, and, on each return to power, became more exacting and tyrannical than before. However, if we are to judge by the young "Duc's" record, he will not prove a very enterprising or dangerous adventurer.

THE "Japs" seem to be having it all their own way in the Orient. China, up to date, has scored nothing but "goose eggs."

THE Hon. A. L. Morrison deals with an interesting feature of the Free Trade vs. Protection question in an able correspondence which will be found elsewhere in this issue of THE CITIZEN. Mr. Morrison is one of the very few men in America who thoroughly understand this abstruse subject.

MR. DAVID SULLIVAN, the popular young lawyer, has returned to his extensive practice in this city after a delightful three months' visit to Ireland, Great Britain and the Continent of Europe. Mrs. Sullivan accompanied her husband and shared his enjoyment of the trans-Atlantic lands. Ireland, Mr. Sullivan says, is the most beautiful, although by no means the most prosperous, country he saw in his travels. We have been endeavoring to induce him to write some of his experiences for THE CITIZEN, but, up to date, have not succeeded in inducing him to do so.

EX-JUDGE THOMAS A. MORAN, in a published interview, says he met no separatists in Ireland. Of course not. How could he when he associated only with Cawtholic "loyalists," who, in their way, are more offensively British than even the rabid Orangemen of Ulster? As for the real nationalists, they keep their minds to themselves when strangers are around. Small blame to them.

FRANCE and England are again snarling at one another over the African colonial boundaries and the island of Madagascar. So intense has the wrangle become that the English cabinet ministers, who were on their vacation, have been hastily recalled to London. France has blockaded the Madagascar ports, and activity is manifest in British dock yards. "Oh, the Frinch are on the say," etc.

DURING our recent absence from the city, an anachronism crept into a leading editorial. Marshal MacMahon was made to appear as having fought in Italy against the Austrians in 1866, instead of 1859.

MR. SIMON J. FORHAN, of this city, has been making very effective Protection speeches in this county since the commencement of the campaign. Both Republicans and Democrats unite in saying that Mr. Forhan's handling of the issues is courteous and masterful.

THE FUTURE OF IRISH MUSIC.

"Irish music is about the only thing Irish that has been unstintedly praised by Ireland's greatest enemies. No two men ever wrote more venomously about Ireland than Cambrensis and Froude; no two men ever slandered her worse; and if we are to judge by their writings, no two men ever hated her more; but even they have had to acknowledge the supreme beauty of her music. But it may be asked how does it happen, if Celtic music is so beautiful, that so few play it? This question is easy to answer, but its solution will not be very complimentary to our countrymen, or to mankind in general. The truth is that the masses, especially that class of them who are cultivators and practicers of music, are in Ireland, as in every other country, very much the slaves of fashion. Celtic or Irish music is not fashionable, and that amply accounts for the state in which it is in Ireland at present. What needs to be done is to *make it fashionable*. This can be done when those who are known as the better classes take the matter in hand; but unless they take it in hand Irish music never will, and never can, occupy the position to which its marvellous beauty entitles it.

"It is hard to believe that people in general care for what is called 'scientific music.' Those who patronize it are not the masses, they are mostly slaves to fashion, and are afraid to speak their minds. Those who heard 'The Last Rose of Summer' for the first time in Berlin had been hearing scientific music for the greater part of their lives, but all they had ever heard of it touches them not as they were touched by that simple Irish air. The Berlin incident furnishes us with another proof of how greatly music depends on fashion. 'The Last Rose of Summer' is absolutely the only one of the Irish airs that may be said to be universally known all over the civilized world; and why? Because it was the air that Titiens happened to sing, and the one that caused such excitement among the great in one of the great capitals of Europe. There are, according to the best judges of music, at least a dozen or more Irish airs equal if not superior to 'The Last Rose of Summer,' but they have not been applauded by the great, and consequently they remain almost unknown. If it was the worst of the melodies that had been so applauded in Berlin it would be now as popular and as universally known as 'The Last Rose of Summer.'

"That which is known as scientific music is the great enemy with which lyric music like ours has to contend. Scientific music would never have got its present hold on humanity were it not for the glamor of fashion that has so long surrounded it. The patronage of the great, the pomp and scenery of the opera, and alas! the want of candor among mankind generally, has caused countless thousands to say they enjoyed what their ears disliked. It cannot be denied that some parts of some pieces of scientific music are very beautiful; but it is not so much the sounds of which music is composed that give it its charm, as the agreement or concord of these sounds with one another. When the eye is charmed by a beautiful statue it is not the separate features that give it its special charm; it is its *ensemble*, its altogetherness. What would be thought of the statue of the Apollo Belvidere if it were broken into twenty pieces, and thrown in a heap at our feet? We might recognize the beauty of the separate members, but the eye could not see it as it stood on the pedestal in all its symmetrical beauty. The beauty in scientific music as compared with lyric is marred by the want of symmetry or concord. The symmetry and concord of Celtic music are its chief charms; the ear takes them in without an effort, just as the eye takes in without an effort all the glories of a perfect piece of statuary. Shakespeare has given us a definition of what music consists; he employs only five words; never, perhaps, was so perfect a definition given so briefly. He calls music 'a concord of sweet sounds.' Scientific music may have sweet sounds, but it is certainly wanting in concord.

"However rapidly the world may be progressing in many ways, it is not progressing in the arts of poetry and music. Homer and Shakespeare have never been equalled; and if a modern music doctor were to get all the kingdoms of the earth in this life, and the kingdom of heaven after death, he couldn't produce a melody equal to 'Blame Not the Bard' or 'The Coolin.' Those immortal airs were produced no one knows by whom or when, but certainly very long before music was written, and before music doctors commenced to manufacture it by line and rule. All the science and training it is possible to give a human being won't make a musician of him, unless he is born one.

"Celtic music is the indigenous music of Ireland and Scotland; that of Wales ought, perhaps, be included. But while lyric music of Wales is very beautiful, it seems hardly to belong to the same genus as that of Ireland and Scotland. Welsh music seems rather more modern than that of the other Celtic countries; whether it is or not, must be left to others to decide, for I do not feel myself able to speak with certainty. It is, however, very curious how in lyric music the Celt should have so far excelled all other races. The Celt is an Aryian; there is no marked ethnological difference between him and the natives of most European countries. The true explanation of the cause of the beauty of Celtic music seems to be found in geography rather than in race. Geographically, Ireland is one of the most peculiarly situated countries in the world. Not far from the Arctic Circle, yet with a climate almost as mild as that of Italy, it is swept by the winds of a mighty ocean, is full of rivers, has a fertile soil and a mild climate, and as a consequence abounds with song birds, bees, and winged insects that fill its summer air with music. It is a land where the wind blows more than in, perhaps, any other part of the world. It's song birds are more numerous, if not in variety at least in kind, than those of most other countries; and it is said with louder and clearer notes. It is a land whose rocky coasts give out an almost eternal cadence of ocean music. The social condition of ancient Ireland must also be taken into consideration, if we wish to know all that has contributed to the excellence of Irish music. It was not a land of cities, or even of towns, in the modern sense of the words. Almost the entire population may be said to have been rural.

"If the two societies already mentioned—the Irish Literary Society and the Gaelic League—would unite in an effort to get up, say, two Celtic music concerts in the year, they can surely make them successes: one any time in November, to be called the Feis Samhna, or November festival; the other on the 28th of May, on the birthday of Thomas Moore, to be called the Fais Bealteine, or May Festival.

"It is to be hoped that the earnest and really national part of the citizens of Dublin will take the matter of getting up these Celtic music festivals into immediate consideration."—*T. O. Russell, in Dublin Freeman.*

NEW DEPARTURE IN THE A. O. H.

The Daughters of Erin Enlisted in the Cause of Hibernianism—Interesting Ceremony in Joliet.

Will county has taken precedence of all the counties in Illinois in availing itself of the provisions of the new constitution as adopted in Omaha. The ladies of Joliet, anxious that the good work of the A. O. H. should be encouraged by the gentler sex, have held meetings during the past month with a view of organizing a Ladies' Auxiliary to Div. No. 2 of Will county. The result of their deliberations was that the State President, John T. Keating, arrived in Joliet on Sunday, the 30th ult., accompanied by County President John F. Quinn and Brother J. J. Donohoe, and proceeded to the A. O. H. hall, on North Chicago street, for the purpose of organizing a ladies' auxiliary. Thirty-seven ladies presented themselves as charter members, and the ceremony of installation of the auxiliary was duly proceeded with. The election of officers for the new organization resulted in the choice of Miss Nellie Biggins as President, Miss May Moran Vice-President, Miss McCarthy Recording Secretary, Mrs. John Kirk Financial Secretary, and Miss Maggie Maher Treasurer. The officers-elect having been installed, the members of the A. O. H. Divisions of Will county were admitted, and addresses were delivered by State President Keating and Messrs. Donohue and Quinn. The calm, collected manner with which the officials of the Ladies' auxiliary assumed and discharged the duties of their new positions augured well for the future management of the organization. With the support the A. O. H. will receive from the ladies the old society will receive a new impetus, and we will expect to hear of a considerable increase of interest in the workings of the old order. The advantage accruing to the society from the addition of auxiliary organizations cannot be appreciated or their value estimated until they have been in active existence at least a year, but we have no hesitancy in asserting that the A. O. H. never took a wiser step than when they associated the ladies in the good good work of Friendship, Unity and True Christian Charity. We trust the advent of the ladies will be warmly welcomed by the veterans of the good old order, and that the gentle influence of woman's smile will tend to increase the harmony and enthusiasm in the ranks of the A. O. H. of Illinois.

There was a splendid gathering of the Hibernians of Lake county, Indiana, on Thursday last. It was presided over by J. T. Keating, State President of Illinois, and an address was delivered by the Rev. Father Byrnes, of Whiting, Ind.

Benefitted by Hood's.

"In October, '91, I was in such a condition that I could hardly help myself for six weeks. I procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me a great deal of good." Albert Molinski, Sag Bridge, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

ENGLISH INTERESTS.

Bound Up In the Gorman-Wilson Semi-Free Trade Enactment.

How, By Its Operation, We Have Lost In Cuba and Elsewhere the Fruits of Blaine's Reciprocity Measures.

Among the many groundless charges made by the Democrats against the American system of protection to native industry, not one was more hypocritical than that which declared that said system was shutting us out of foreign markets. "If we do not buy from other nations they will not buy from us," is a favorite argument. A moment's reflection will show the fallacy of this idea. Take England as a case in point. What have we which she needs to buy? Mainly breadstuffs. Does she buy from us because we buy from her? Let the facts answer. First, she eats all she produces herself, then she devours all Ireland can spare, and more too, next she buys from Russia and the other corn-growing countries close at hand, and finally, if she wants still more, she buys from us. She must either buy or starve, if she would rather starve than buy, why let her starve. That is her business. We have bought from the South American States and China probably ten times more than they have bought from us. Now if the Democratic contention is worth anything, why did those nations not buy more from us? Let them answer why. Our statistics show that up to Cleveland's election we consumed 90 per cent of all we produced, so we had only 10 per cent of all our products for sale, but the Democrats were continually complaining of our enormous surplus without being able to suggest a remedy for the trouble except the old one of free trade or very low tariff.

While the McKinley bill was pending in congress, the world's greatest statesman, the lamented Blaine, was Secretary of State, and he then perfected his magnificent idea of Reciprocity. He explained how we had been buying enormous quantities of goods from Spanish America, Cuba and the British West Indies for many years and they had been giving their patronage to England, France, Germany and Spain very much to their profit and our loss. He then suggested that we should bring such pressure to bear upon our neighbors as would induce them to give us at least a fair share of their trade. In elaboration of his plan he showed how those tropical and semi-tropical countries produced large numbers of articles which we do not, and for climatic reasons cannot produce, at least in quantities great enough to supply our necessities, and therefore could not come into competition with any of our industries. On the other hand, we grew and manufactured many articles which they needed and could not produce. He then proposed that we should admit free of duty certain articles of their production whenever they would agree, by treaty, to admit certain specified articles of ours on like terms, power being given to the President to negotiate said treaties when any of said countries were ready to comply with our terms, and he also suggested that these principles should be incorporated in the McKinley bill. A grander and more far-reaching thought never entered the mind of an American statesman. If it could be carried into effect it would throw open to the enterprise of our farmers and artisans the most opulent countries of this hemisphere, including all Spanish America, Cuba, the Pearl of the Antilles, and the British West Indies, containing a population of not less than 70,000,000 souls. These people would not only use our 10 per cent of surplus but would compel us to increase our production very largely. We had everything to gain and nothing to lose by the adoption of this plan, and yet there were many men, even in the Republican party, who could not grasp its magnitude; hence it met considerable opposition.

Per contra, the Democrats, in and out of congress, hailed it with great applause. Why, said they, this is our own idea, this is free-trade, and Blaine is fast approaching the Democratic camp. Blaine suddenly became a great man in their estimation; they discovered virtues in him which they had never seen before, and they openly denounced the Republicans who opposed him. Many of Blaine's friends, and their name was legion, actually believed the Democrats were sincere and hastened to hail them as true patriots. But were they sincere? We shall soon see. After considerable debate the opposing Republicans began to see the vast advantages Blaine's scheme of Reciprocity would bring to America; then the opposition ceased, the party became a unit again, and the idea was incorporated in the McKinley bill. Here was the place for the Democrats to show their sincerity, and they showed it by coming to a complete "about face." Instantly their denunciations became more vigorous than their approval had been, what yesterday was a grand patriotic plan, today was a fraud and a swindle. They recanted every word of praise they had bestowed on Blaine and flung the vilest epithets of slander at him. Finally every Democrat in both houses voted against it and every Republican voted for it. So much for Democratic patriotism and sincerity. Hardly had the bill passed when England (yes England, always England), began to show her opposition. Let her servants speak. At the congress of "Chambers of Commerce of the British Empire," held in London, June 28, 1892, Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian High Commissioner, said, they (the Americans) threw their tentacles over the whole of South America and the West Indies, with the determination to drive British trade out of that country, and they are going to do it. Read the language of the British Consul in Brazil, and what does he tell you? He tells the people of this country: "You must make up your minds to lose the Brazilian trade, because the United States has got hold of Brazil under the Reciprocity clause. By doing so they have done that which I hold to be a greater crime than their imposition of the McKinley tariff and knocking down the small amount of the product of British industry sent into the United States—a greater wrong by throwing their tentacles around Brazil and the other South American countries, the Antilles and the West Indies, with a view to drive England and Canada completely out of the Western hemisphere." This was only two years after the passage of the McKinley act. I quote the following from the *Irish World* to show the effects of the Reciprocity clauses on our trade with Cuba:

"The British Consul-General at Havana, in his report to his government, bears this strong testimony to the beneficial effects of the policy which was inaugurated by Blaine and which has received its death blow at the hands of Cleveland, Wilson & Co.: 'British trade with Cuba has become almost a thing of the past, and under the recent Reciprocity treaty the United States of America practically supplies all the wants of the island and receives all its product. . . . Machinery, which formerly was largely supplied by England, Germany, France and Belgium, now nearly all comes from the United States, and the machinery required for the vast amount of sugar manufactured in Cuba is immense and of great value. The Reciprocity treaty between Spain and the United States would appear to be mainly beneficial to the latter nation. Articles such as machinery, iron, steel, coal, etc., which formerly came principally from Europe, and continue to pay duty when imported from those countries, are admitted free of duty when coming from America, so that the former trade is fast disappearing.' The report from which we take this extract concludes with the statement that the effect of the Reciprocity treaty has been to throw nearly the entire Cuban trade into the hands of United States traders, with whom importers of goods from less favored nations cannot compete, having to pay, by the terms of such a treaty, higher import duties.'"

Let us look for a moment at Sir Charles Tupper's speech and see how bitterly he complains of the effort to drive England and Canada completely out of the Southern hemisphere. That complaint is strictly true, and it is also true that "the United States has (or I ought to say now had) got hold of Brazil under the Reciprocity clause.' Surely these two objects ought to be ardently desired by all good citizens, and especially by those of Irish birth or lineage. The first struck a deadly blow at our English enemy and the last shows that a splendid market was opened for our surplus products, thus securing steady and remunerative employment for thousands of our own people. Now look at the report of the British Consul-General at Havana: "British trade with Cuba has become almost a thing of the past," says he. And why, "because," he answers, "the United States of America practically supplies all the wants of the island and receives all its product." Here England is struck heavily again, and we gain the entire trade of Cuba, the richest island on earth. Before the passage of the McKinley act the Cuban duty on a barrel of flour from the United States was $6.00, the duty on Spanish flour was merely nominal, on all other articles the duties were in proportion. Of course this excluded us from the Cuban market and gave the Spaniards a perfect monopoly in flour. On the passage of the above act a proposition was made to the Cuban authorities to admit their sugar and other products free of duty on condition of their admitting certain American products on very favorable terms. At once there arose a vigorous opposition in Spain against us. This was very acceptable to England, and she joined in the pressure on the Spanish government to refuse to sign the requisite treaty with us. The feeling in Cuba was strongly in our favor, and when the alternative of "Reciprocity or Revolution" was presented to Spain she chose the lesser evil and signed the treaty.

The duty on flour was lowered to $1.00 per barrel, other articles in proportion. Immediately Spanish and English goods were excluded and ours flowed into Cuba in large quantities. The results were most gratifying to us and correspondingly unpleasant to England and Spain. I have only cited two countries with which treaties of Reciprocity were signed. If space permitted, it could be shown that similar treaties were made with nearly all the Spanish-American Republics and some of the British West India islands, and that our exports to those countries have largely increased. I know I am addressing honest, earnest men through the columns of THE CITIZEN, and I appeal to them, regardless of party, to give some consideration to the above facts and decide for themselves whether the Reciprocity principle which inside of three years increased our exports tens of millions of dollars and reduced the price of sugar two cents per pound was beneficial to our entire people, and whether we ought to continue it or not. But what has the Democratic party done? It has repealed the McKinley law, and in doing so has also repealed the Reciprocity clause. It has placed a duty on sugar in the interest of the infamous sugar trust, thus placing a direct tax of about $6.00 per annum on every family in America, and by the same suicidal act it has struck from our hands the potent factor which compelled the above countries to make such favorable treaties with us. And now comes the news that Spain has abrogated the Cuban treaty, which again excludes us from Cuba and opens her markets to Spain and England. This will cost us, at the very lowest estimate, $10,000,000 yearly, and it will be followed by the abrogation of all similar treaties, killing our trade with Spanish America and turning it over to England. How in the name of patriotism, self interest and common sense can Irishmen support a party which thus robs Americans and turns over the results of the robbery to England and Spain? Have Irish Democrats become such partisans of their ancient enemy as to be willing to injure their country and themselves for her benefit? It is almost incredible but it is sadly true. Read the following, and continue to vote the Democratic ticket if you can:

▲GREAT REVIVAL—IN ENGLAND.

WOOLEN MANUFACTURERS THERE REJOICING OVER OUR TARIFF BILL.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The woolen manufacturers of Bradford, Leeds, Huddersfield and Halifax, where stocks are abnormally low, and where business has been stagnant for years, expect a great revival of business as a result of the tariff settlement in the United States.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* this afternoon says: "Bradford kept quiet during the vicissitudes of the Wilson bill, for fear of prejudicing the issue. But, now that it is finally accepted, rejoicings have broken forth."

Every dollars worth of the above goods means a dollar lost to America, and every cheer for the Democratic party which has caused the above "Great Revival in England" is a cheer for England.

A. L. MORRISON.

BOURKE COCKRAN LOSING HIS VOICE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—It is feared that Bourke Cockran, the famous Tammany orator, will lose his voice unless prompt measures are taken to arrest and cure the throat trouble from which he has been suffering for some time. Those who were present at the Chicago convention in 1892 and who also heard him at the recent convention in Saratoga were painfully impressed with the change which has taken place. His Chicago speech was one of the most magnificent utterances ever made in a political gathering. The adverse circumstances under which he spoke only seemed to spur him to greater effort, and although it was 3 o'clock in the morning and Mr. Cockran as well as his audience was weary with the long session, such was the power of his eloquence that even those who were bitterly opposed to the position he took—and his following was very small compared to the total number of delegates present—were for the time being carried away and joined in the whirlwind of applause. At Saratoga, however, he had not spoken three minutes before his voice became hoarse, and every word afterward was uttered with evident effort. The tremendous force and fire of the man seemed to struggle painfully to make themselves felt. At times his words, except to those who sat in his immediate vicinity, were almost inaudible. The trouble is in the larnyx, but Mr. Cockran, like many other men of fine physique, has always neglected to take those precautions which others cast in a more delicate mold have found necessary, and the result is that his trouble is rapidly approaching a chronic stage. Immediate and skillful treatment is now considered imperative.

DIRGE OF OWEN ROE.

BY JAMES CLARENCE MANGAN.

Oh, mourn, Erin, mourn!
He is lost—he is dead,
By whom thy proudest flag was borne,
Thy bravest heroes led.
The night winds ard uttering
Their orisons of woe,
The raven flaps his darkling wing
O'er the grave of Owen Roe;
Of him who should have been thy king,
The noble Owen Roe.

Alas! hapless land,
It is ever thus with the;
The eternal destinies withstand
Thy struggles to be free?
One after one thy champions fall,
Thy valiant men lie low;
And now sleeps under shroud and pall
The gallant Owen Roe—
The worthiest warrior of them all,
The princely Owen Roe.

Where was sword, where was soul
Like to his below the skies?
Oh, many a century must roll
Ere such a chief may rise.
I saw him in the battle shock—
Tremendous was his blow;
As smites the sledge the anvil block
His blade smote the foe;
He was a tower, a human rock
Was mighty Owen Roe.

Woe to us! Guilt and wrong
Triumph; while to our grief
We raise the keen, the funeral song
Above our fallen chief.
The proud usurper sways with power,
He rules in state and show;
While we lament our fallen tower,
Our leader, Owen Roe—
While we, like slaves, bow down and cower,
And weep for Owen Roe.

But the high will of Heaven
Be fulfilled evermore,
What though it leaveth us bereaven
And stricken to the core,
Amid our groans, amid our tears,
We still must feel and know
That we shall meet in after years
The sainted Owen Roe—
In after years, in brighter spheres,
The glorious Owen Roe.

Millions for Defence

Against the inroads of that subtle, lurking foe to human health, malaria, had been expended uselessly when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters appeared upon the scene and demonstrated its power as a preventive and curative of the dreaded scourge. When the "gold fever" raged in 1849 in California, malaria was contemporaneous with it at the "diggings," and wrought dreadful havoc among the miners. Then and subsequently on the Isthmus of Panama, and wherever in the tropics malarial disease is most virulent, the Bitters became the recognized safeguard. For the effects of exposure and fatigue, miasma-poisoned air and water, sea sickness and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, the Bitters affords prompt relief. Invalids of all sorts will find it fully adequate to their needs.

Confirmation Services in Elgin.

Archbishop Feehan administered the sacrament of confirmation at St. Mary's church, Elgin, Ill., on Tuesday morning, to one of the largest classes ever assembled in that city, there being two hundred and twenty. The archbishop was assisted by Rev. Fathers Lynde of Elgin, Flaherty of Rockford, Huth of Hampshire, and Conway of Chicago. The sponsors for the class were Jeremiah Ryan and Mrs. Eugene Lynch. The girls were dressed in white and wore white veils. Before and after confirmation the archbishop gave instructions, pointing out their duties as Christians. In the class were an unusually large number of adults, indicating conversions to the faith. The church was crowded with spectators, and many were unable to gain admittance.

In the afternoon the archbishop administered the sacrament of confirmation at St. Joseph's church to a class of sixty-five. The services were the same as those at St. Mary's in the morning, but the church was crowded with those anxious to hear the archbishop. His grace was attended by Fathers Westarp, Flaherty, Huth, and Conway. The sponsors were John Reinert and Miss Ruthenker. The music was especially fine.

GAELIC DEPARTMENT.

Geasa agus Buadha Riogh Eirian.

[AIR LEANAMHAIN.]

Slicht sluaigh in Mairt iar Samain
dar Ath Maigne deasmagair;
bruineach ar beathra broine
is in Luan iar m-Belltaine;

Mairt itir, ni dligh faith feirt,
i Teathfa tuath ghuirm thuaiscert;
imtheacht iar fuinnead n-greni
Muighi Callaind cruaid shiebhe.

Tairrilm Ceatalne—ni ceal,
ni dir do for druimibh Breagh;
grian fair d'eirgi i Teambair thoir;
slaidhe a each i Fan-chomair.

Cuan h-Ua Leochan co li
Laighin co(a) ri mad dia ri,
ni chelsa fair a adha
naid a ghessa gorm-ghlana:

Geis do cuairt, ria n-dul for ceal,
for tuath Laighean for tuaith-bel;
ges do colladh claime cind
itir Dothra ocus Duibhlind;

Geis do forbais—feagthar and,
nae trath for muighibh Cualand;
Ges do dul re sluagh maille,
Luan iar Belach n-Duibhlind;

[LE BEITH LEANTA.]

(Translation.)

The Restrictions and Prerogatives of the Kings of Eire.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

The track of an army, on the Tuesday after Samhain(1);
Across Ath Maighne(2), of fair salmons;
To put ship on the water of the ships
On the Monday after Bealtaine;

On Tuesday a true king ought not at all to go
Into the dark country of north Teabhtha(3);
Or traverse, after the setting of the sun,
Magh Callainn(4) of the hard mountain;

To alight on Wednesday—I will not conceal it—
It is not lawful for him, on the hills of Breagh(5);
The sun to rise upon him east at Teamhair
Or to incite his horse at Fan-chomair(6).

Cuan O'Lochan am I, of fame,
Should I reach the king of Laighin,
I shall not conceal from him his prerogatives,
Nor his clearly-defined prohibitions.

'Tis prohibited to him to go round, before going to heaven(7),
Over north Laighin, left-hand-wise;
'Tis prohibited to him to sleep with head inclined
Between the Dothar(8) and the Duibhlinn;

It is prohibited to him to encamp; let it be minded,
For nine days on the plains of Cualann;
'Tis prohibited to him to go with a host
On Monday over the Bealach Duibhlinne(9);

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

1. *Samhain*—This is still the name for All-Hallowtide, or first of November. It is explained by O'Clery as compounded of *samh-fuin*, i.e. the end of summer.

2. *Ath Maighne*—This was the ancient name of a ford on the river Eithne (Inny), parish of Mayne, barony of Fore, Westmeath, a short distance to the west of the town of Castlepollard. It is mentioned in the annotations of Tirechan in the Book of Armagh, as on the boundary between north and south Teffia.

3. *North Teabhtha*—In the fifth century this name was applied to the region extending from the river Eithne (Inny) to Sliabh Chairbre, a wild blue mountainous district on the northern boundary of the present county of Longford: in later ages this territory was usually called Anghaile (Annaly). The apparent reason that the monarch was prohibited from entering this territory was, because Cairbre, the brother of the monarch Laeghaire, and this his territory of North Teffia, were cursed (on Tuesday) by St. Patrick.

4. In the prose it is called Magh Cuillinn. This would be anglicized Moycullen. It is difficult to decide what plain this was, as there is now more than one place of the name in Ireland.

5. *Breagh*—This is usually called Magh (the plain of) Breagh, Latinized *Bregia*. It was the name of a plain in the eastern part of ancient Meath.

6. *Comar*—There are countless places of this name in Ireland, which means the confluence of rivers. Perhaps the place here alluded to is the place called Comar near Clonard, in the southwest of the county of Meath.

7. *Before going to heaven*, i.e. while alive in this world. This expression is often used in old Irish writings.

8. *Dothair* (fem) *Dothra*—This is the ancient Irish form of the name of the river Dodder in the county of Dublin.

9. *Duibhlinn*—This was the ancient name of that part of the river of Life (Liffey) on which the city of Dublin stands.

GAELIC ATHLETICS.

A meeting of the Central Council of the Gaelic Athletic Association was held Tuesday evening at No. 79 South Clark street. The president of the association, P. F. Guerin, presided. M. B. Moriarty of the Liberator club was elected secretary in the place of E. O'Reilly, resigned. Some changes were made in the schedule of games, as shown below:

Oct. 7—Wolfe Tones vs Liberators, football; Sarsfields vs O'Mahoneys, hurling.

Oct. 14—Emmets vs Shamrocks, football; O'Connells vs Davitts, football.

Oct. 21—Sarsfields vs O'Connells, football; Davitts vs Innisfails, hurling.

On next Tuesday, Oct. 9, a regular meeting of the Council will be held, at which arrangements will be made for the playing off of postponed games.

THE PRESENT DUTY

Of Every Good Citizen.

Is to inspect the work upon the Drainage Canal, thirteen miles of which lying along the Chicago & Alton Railroad, between Summit and Lemont, has reached a point when inspection has become intensely interesting, instructive and exceedingly pleasurable. The visitor can see in active operation hydraulic dredges, steam shovels, steam hoists, steam drills, channeling machines, high-power derricks, cantilever conveyors and innumerable mechanical devices for rapid and economical excavation. The work is pronounced by experts to be more interesting than the construction of the Suez or Panama Canals. It is as large and expensive an undertaking as the building of the World's Fair.

The Chicago & Alton Railroad sells low rate round trip excursion tickets, from Chicago to all points on its line as far south as Lemont, every Saturday and Sunday. The territory thus covered by the reduced rates embraces the entire length of the most interesting portions of the Drainage Canal, as well as a number of places along the beautiful Desplaines river, particularly suited for family and party picnics, fishing excursions and individual summer outings. For further particulars, tickets, time of trains, etc., call on or address R. Somerville, City Passenger & Ticket Agent, Chicago & Alton Railroad, 195 South Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

SCHILLER THEATRE.

An intensely strong modern society play, "The Idler," will be the attraction at the Schiller theatre for the next two weeks. It is a brilliant attraction, of the very highest class, presented as it is by the original London company, headed by Arthur Lewis and Zeffie Tilbury Lewis, who are great favorites in this city. They are remembered with pleasure for their splendid work in the leading characters of that other famous comedy of high life and fashion, "The Crust of Society," at the Schiller last season. They bring "The Idler" to the Schiller Sunday evening, Oct. 7, sustained by the ladies and gentlemen of the original cast which made the piece a great London success, supplemented by several players, who have won well deserved distinction in the leading companies of the United States. The costumes of the ladies of the cast in "The Idler" are something superb, and for elegance rival any of the rich costumes lately made so strong a feature in the fashionable society drama. Lydia Thompson, so long and so generally a public favorite in London, New York and Chicago, plays an eccentric comedy part in "The Idler" and Mr. Walter Howe, a leading Australian actor, sustains a strong character in the cast, which includes the favorite Virginia Buchanan, Amy Gordon, Amy Young, and is a most admirably selected compact and effective comedy company of the highest class.

LITERARY.

"The Arena."

B. O. Flower, the editor of the *Arena*, writes a strong paper in the October number, on the increase of the military spirit in the United States. On the question of militarism Mr. Flower is a Quaker and he would like to see in our American democracy a resort to arbitration and reason for the settlement of all domestic and foreign troubles. He believes with Hosea Biglow, "As for war, I call it murder;" and he views the increase of militarism in our schools, and the multiplication of armories in our cities as a discouraging sign that there still lurk depths of barbarism beneath the drama of civilization even in America, and that, as St. Beuve pointed out, we are but twenty-four hours from savagery and carnage. It is an interesting paper.

A Mischievous Bear.

In the October *St. Nicholas*, Tappan Adney tells the story of a bear cub, captured by a backwoodsman named Ben Lawson, and saved as a pet for his children.

Ben's little girl, about 8 years old, took a fancy to the young orphan, and called him "Billy." Billy looked like a big Newfoundland pup, black and shaggy, but with a tail conspicuous by being "hardly a tail at all," as Ben said. He was as playful as a young dog or kitten, and used to romp on the floor with the children, hugging and pretending to bite them.

But the good woman of the house viewed the little fellow with suspicion, and was not easily persuaded that all bears were not equally dangerous. It was plain from the first that even a baby cub was hardly welcome. So Billy was provided with a small leather collar that could be let out as he grew, and a small chain, which, however, was never used. He was fed at first on milk, and afterward on bread and buckwheat pancakes. Indeed, he was confined to a strictly vegetable diet, because they thought his savage nature might be developed by eating meat.

Billy throve and soon needed a bigger collar. It was never thought necessary to keep him chained up, because he was so gentle. He had, therefore, the run of not only their own farmyard, but those of their neighbors as well. He was bent upon every sort of mischief; but it was not until long afterwards that he began the series of depredations that led to his untimely end. Summer came and passed. In the autumn, when Ben dug his potatoes, Billy followed behind, watching what was going on, and, it is said, as the children picked the potatoes up Billy himself learned to look for them and paw them out of the soil. Be this as it may, every bear uses its paws with great cleverness—and Billy was a clever bear.

When the days grew colder, at the approach of winter, he commenced to dig a hole under the side of the barn, and soon had a great cavity under the floor of the cow-stable. Into this den he began to carry all sorts of stuff, and Ben thought Billy was getting ready for winter in his natural way.

One day when bread was being baked, Billy hung about the kitchen with a make-believe indifferent air. After the bread was carefully laid away under a white cloth upon the pantry shelf, Billy waited until the mistress' back was turned. In an instant, the cub made for the pantry. There was a shuffle and rattle of claws, followed by a scream. "The bear, quick! The bear's got the bread!" cried the wife in distress, as she turned in time to see the rascal running out of doors with several fine loaves in his arms.

Ben, as it happened, was close by, and heard the hubbub. He sprang to the door of the house just in time to intercept Master Billy. Bill reared on his hind legs, and, as ben caught him by the back of the neck, he growled savagely and struck back at Ben with one free paw, but never quitting his hold of the bread.

Finally, after getting a good shaking and a cuffing about the ears, Billy broke away, carrying off the middle loaf of the three. He disappeared into his den, where he ate it at leisure.

INFORMATION WANTED.

John Mahoney desires information about his nephew, Thomas Fleming, who was last heard from ten years ago, when he lived in Iowa. Both are natives of Kilcruig, county Limerick, Ireland. Address Joseph A. Connell, attorney-at-law, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Building, Chicago.

THE GAELIC CLASS.

The Gaelic Class meets every Sunday from 2:30 to 6 o'clock p.m., in St. Patrick's Academy, Desplaines street, north of St. Patrick's church, second floor. Books can be obtained at the school from a member of the class.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

Cheap Excursions.

On Sept. 11 and 25 and Oct. 9, 1894, the Northwestern Line will sell Home-Seekers' Excursion tickets to points in northwestern Iowa, western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana at exceedingly low rates for the round trip. These tickets will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale and will allow stop-over privileges on going trip in territory to which tickets are sold. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Ry.

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A NOTE OF WARNING.

THE HARDEST BLOW OF ALL DEALT FREEDOM'S FOUNDATIONS.

The Courts Doing the Work of Plutocracy. Precedents Which Override the Constitution of the United States—Abrogation of the Right of Trial by Jury.

I have received several inquiries concerning one of the resolutions adopted by the People's Party of the Sixth congressional district of New Jersey, which, in convention, on Sept. 13, nominated me for congress. As the matter referred to in that resolution is of vital interest to every freeman and patriot, and especially to those in the humbler walks of life in this country, I decided to answer the inquiries in this correspondence, which, I am pleased to state, falls under the eyes of a million or more readers. Here is the resolution:

Whereas, There is threatened destruction of one of the dearest rights of freemen in the growing tendency to deprive citizens of the right of trial by jury, as evidenced by the action of the federal courts in Illinois under sanction of Attorney General Olney, through the abuse of the process of injunction and the autocratic application of the un-American proceeding known as "contempt of court;" therefore be it

Resolved, That we condemn such flagrant violation of the third paragraph of section 2, article 3, of the constitution of the United States, which declares that "the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury."

As stated in the resolution, the use of the process of injunction, supplemented by proceedings in "contempt of court," is fast becoming a means employed by the powers that be to deprive American citizens of a right guaranteed by the constitution. That is the right of trial by jury in any case (excepting impeachment) where a crime is charged. The injunction and "contempt" proceeding as employed in the cases referred to in the resolution is a product of recent years. In fact, in its present radical form, I do not think it is more than two years old. It has been the custom for more than a decade to hold as contempt of court trespass upon the property of a railway corporation in the hands of a receiver, but in the Chicago cases the "contempt" consisted of alleged violations of an injunction granted upon application of the railway companies through their managers. There is a difference, and it is cited not as an indorsement of the older custom, but to show the stealthy steps by which corporations are invading the constitutional rights of the people.

The injunction proceeding is useful and salutary when applied to civil affairs, and the provisions which hedge about its application are guarantees that only justice will be done. But it was never intended for such use as was made of it by Judges Wood and Grosscup at Chicago. Eugene Debs and his associates are charged with acts which are punishable under the criminal law, and yet, by the legerdemain performances of the railway managers, assisted by Attorney General Olney and the federal courts, they were deprived of their constitutional right of trial by jury. The defendants were brought to trial before the judge whose orders had been treated with "contempt," and who claimed the right to pass upon the evidence presented as to the acts of said defendant and to assess a penalty, and whose decision should be final. Be it remembered there is no appeal from the decision of one of these "contempted" judges, and in this case only the president of the United States can save Debs or any of his fellow defendants or all of them from life-long imprisonment if the judge desires to fix upon them that penalty. Under the criminal law, which provides for trial by jury, a defendant has the right of appeal to higher courts, and he is in other ways protected against prejudice, ignorance and some other things which are said to influence judgment.

It will be remembered that one of the Chicago judges said the injunction then just issued was "a gatling gun on paper." He meant that it swept the whole field and prohibited any kind of action on the part of the A. R. U. men which would contribute to the embarrassment of the railway companies engaged in the pending struggle. He was certainly right in his characterization of the injunction, for it went so far as to enjoin the exercise of the right of one man to lay his case, in the mildest manner possible, before a fellow workman with the object of enlisting his sympathy and negative support by "persuasion." If by "persuasion" the A. R. U. men kept any man from going to work for any of the railroad companies engaged in the contest then on, such A. R. U. men were guilty of "contempt of court," and under the specifications of the injunction charged with the crime of interfering with interstate commerce, a crime for which they could be tried, judged and sentenced without the safeguard of "a jury of their peers."

The injunction issued by Judges Wood and Grosscup was "a gatling gun" in another sense. It scattered over a broad expanse of country as well as over almost numberless mild actions. Some of its death dealing missiles reached New York city. Under the precedent established by such "high authority" a New York city judge, not waiting for a final decision in the Chicago cases, enjoined the president and 600 members of the Tailors' union from "loitering or assembling in front or in the immediate vicinity of" the stores of certain boss tailors against whom the union was on strike. The injunction also prohibited the members of the Tailors' union from "establishing or maintaining a system of patrol, picketing or espionage by stationing or keeping one or more persons in front of or in the immediate vicinity of" these places of business. Members of the union are also enjoined from any interference "by means of printed notices or publications," or by enticing any one from the firms' employment, or by hindering any one from entering such employment "by signs, words or other devices."

To carry out this programme of intimidation against organized labor "spotters" employed by the bosses were instructed to complain to the police and have arrested any member of the union seen in the vicinity of one of the stores. This has been done in many cases, and men have been dragged off to the station house for walking along Fifth avenue, where most of the stores in question are located. Their future liberty is in the hands of a "contempted" judge. There is no "interstate commerce" subterfuge about this New York case. It is a bold assault upon the right of a citizen to occupy the public highways and to hold converse with his fellow citizen. The two precedents have been established—one in the federal court, the other in the state court. Precedents are more powerful than legislative enactments in our courts. If the actions of the Chicago and New York judges are allowed to stand, goodby to the last vestige of freedom in the United States.

The Populists of the Sixth district of New Jersey see the danger that threatens, and that is the explanation of the resolution they adopted. This country and all its institutions are fast passing under the control of plutocracy. It already absolutely controls the industries upon which the people depend for subsistence, and they are almost slaves in all but name. Swiftly though stealthily it is depriving them of their political rights, and if a change does not come soon nothing will be left of the heritage bequeathed us by our Revolutionary sires. Call this the ranting of a crank if you like, but face the facts and deny my assertions if you dare. Put yourself in the place of an A. R. U. man or a New York tailor—and you may be there tomorrow—and you will have your wits sharpened so that you can understand what you only vaguely know now and do not more than half believe. In heaven's name, what could be my object in writing what I have if I didn't believe it was true? And do you enjoy a better opportunity for studying the situation than I have? I am afraid you are not studying it at all.

The whole subject just simmers down to this: The affairs of this country will be conducted in the interest of that element most potent in its influence, and if the great mass of the people leave the control to the few of the plutocratic class we will continue along the road we are at present traveling until we reach the worst form of despotism—a government by the rich, the few. If we are to avoid such a condition, the people must, while they yet have the power, rescue the nation from the grasp of greedy Mammon. The editor of your daily paper will probably tell you that this is only the ranting of a demagogue, and, if you are not satisfied that that editor has been pulling the wool over your eyes in the service of his master long enough, you will continue a stumbling block in the pathway of progress and an enemy to yourself and posterity. If you have begun to do your own thinking, you should have no difficulty in seeing clearly the path of your duty, and in that case all I have to advise is that you act promptly at the first opportunity. Delay is dangerous.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Help For the Unemployed.

Mr. Horace G. Wadlin of the Massachusetts bureau of labor statistics has recently made an interesting report on the unemployed of that state. He thinks the indiscriminate relief given to the unemployed in Massachusetts has not accomplished its object. He cites in illustration the use of a large sum of money in Boston which was given to relieve the distress of those who had been thrown out of work by the unusual depression, and which, according to Mr. Wadlin, reached very few of those for whom it was intended. He is satisfied that the men who got the money belonged mostly to a class out of employment nearly all the time. The habitually idle and the unskilled, and not those who could be relied on to find work for themselves except during periods of exceptional depression, were the principal beneficiaries.

Coming to remedies proposed for the relief of the unemployed, the report mentions farm colonies, municipal workshops, industrial communities or colonies, public works begun for the sake of providing work, labor bureaus modeled upon intelligence offices and training schools for unskilled labor. Mr. Wadlin forcibly urges the imperative necessity in any relief plan of separating the genuine workers from the idle and gives these rules:

"First—It should not be inharmonious with the present industrial organization.

"Second—It should aim to fit the unemployed to enter the industrial body and should contemplate their absorption therein at the earliest possible opportunity.

"Third—It should aim to render production more uniform, preventing so far as possible seasonal depressions, and it should also aim to carry production further than at present."

The report is valuable as a contribution toward the ultimate solution of a great problem, although it does not encourage a belief that its solution is near at hand.—Washington Post.

Cleveland Beat the Strikers.

Speaking of the Pullman strike and the attitude of Grand Master Sargent in that contest, Debs said the help of any of the brotherhoods or all of them would not have changed the result. "Cleveland, in alliance with Olney and the federal and state authorities," he said, "made it impossible to continue the conflict. We had won the strike and were in possession of the field when the federal courts captured all the leaders and broke our lines, until that time intact. Never were more formidable forces arrayed against a labor organization."

LABOR CO-OPERATION

ANTWERP'S PROFIT SHARING UNIONS OF LONGSHOREMEN.

The Men Who Do the Actual Labor Control the Business, and There Are No "Capitalists" to Be Paid For Their "Investment"—Efficiency Assured.

Professor James H. Gore, commissioner general for the United States to the International exposition at Antwerp, has written for the September number of Forum a most interesting contribution on "The Profit Sharing Labor Unions of Antwerp." After opening with a general statement on labor in European countries Mr. Gore gives the following interesting account of the Antwerp longshoremen's "nations:"

By the enactment of laws favorable to the free importation of foreign wares Antwerp early in the fifteenth century became an important port, as can be learned from the reports of the embassies sent by various courts to attend the regal festivities which frequently took place there. But the delays in discharging vessels and the frequent loss to merchandise from unskillful handling threatened to outweigh beneficent legislation and advantageous position. The dockhands and porters became careless, in the belief that plenty of work would always await them, but an awakening came when some of the united traders erected buildings of their own, where they could not only store their goods, but house their workmen and horses as well. Two of these structures are still standing—the Maison Hanseatique and the Maison de Hesse. The result of the awaking of the laborers to a proper apprehension of the danger of the loss of work and the consciousness that sooner or later it would fall into the hands of strangers was the establishment, in 1442, of a company of longshoremen, who assumed the name "Les Grecs," a name which, with merely those changes incident to change of language, the society has borne from that year to the present time. This was the first of the 50 "nations" now in active existence at Antwerp.

A "nation" is a corporation of workmen, forming a limited society, in which every member is also a stockholder. The society is not only limited in membership, but it is restricted also in functions. First of all, the "nations" work only at the docks, loading or unloading vessels or hauling merchandise to or from ships; secondly, each "nation" will handle only certain articles of commerce, and, again, only those articles which come from or are destined for a certain port. For example, the "Katven nation" will unload wool that comes from Buenos Ayres, but a vessel charged with wool from Australia can secure the services only of the "Zuid nation." One "nation" puts on board ordinary Belgian sugar, but if the sugar is specially refined and intended for candy its loading is the work of another "nation." The underlying principle of this elaborate differentiation of labor is that a society with restricted lines of work can become especially proficient in those lines, can acquire the best implements and appliances for their performance and thus give to their employers the best possible service. In no instance has this monopoly given an excuse for extortionate charges or forcible increase of prices.

Every one of these societies, upon its organization, must give bond to abide by the regulations prepared by the port officers, and a special rule fixes for a term of years—usually 10—the tariff of charges, and any attempt to violate this rule would result in an immediate abrogation of the society's privileges. On the other hand, every vessel entering port is obliged to employ the appropriate society, but this compulsion is evidently in the best interests of shippers, as can be seen from what follows as well as from the fact that the maritime trade of Antwerp is increasing at the rate of 100,000 tons per year. Every "nation" is a stock company, but no one can hold stock who is not an active working member. As a member he obeys implicitly the orders of his superiors and profits by his own labors as well as by the labors of his associates.

The officers are a dean and as many assistant deans as may be necessary, there being one dean in the smaller societies of 20 or 30 members, and two or three in those of 50 or 60, and a secretary and such additional officers as are found essential in each society. They are elected annually and are eligible for re-election, but serve without extra compensation. Every organization has its own bylaws; but, since they are not published and dismissal would be the penalty of their promulgation, very little is known about them. The "nations," however, appear to be very wisely governed regarding the duties and obligations of the members to one another, for it is known that fines are imposed for certain offenses. For instance, if a member fails to report each morning, unless sick, he pays 80 cents. If the absence occurs twice within a month, the fine is $2, while the next repetition would result in dismissal. Again, if one member summons another, against his will, as a witness, he must pay an honorarium of $4 for every day, and the same amount is demanded in case one member causes the arrest of a colleague.

The nearest approach to an authentic financial statement is obtained from the decennial report which each "nation" must submit to the local authorities showing its nominal assets and liabilities. From the accounts rendered in 1890 it is seen that the richest "nation" had a capital of $180,000, divided into shares of $5,000 each, and the next richest had a capital of $168,000, divided into shares of $4,000. Of the actual assets the world at large knows nothing, except that they consist of a number of magnificent draft horses (perhaps the best in the world), wagons, stables and such appliances as are needed in their work. The Belgian law requiring every firm and corporation to file a balance sheet annually does not apply to the "nations," because they have no standing in the local courts. In their articles of incorporation they bind themselves to submit all differences between themselves and their employers to arbitration. Yielding their right to sue, they become exempt from being sued.

The outward workings of a "nation" resemble somewhat a patriarchal form of government. On every workday morning all the members who are able assemble at headquarters half an hour before time to begin work and receive assignments for the day. This allotment of tasks is made by the dean and is not subject to open criticism or refusal, but he is doubtless guided by a knowledge of every man's special fitness or some consideration of his recent labors. Those for whom there is no work have the day free without suffering any diminution in their share of the society's profits, but they are not allowed to hire themselves to others, the idea being that they keep themselves fresh for the probable duties of the morrow. In the evening those who were occupied report at the office, and a record is made by the secretary of the place and of the character of the work rather as a check upon the work than upon the workmen. When the task is finished, the dean collects the entire amount due the society and places it in bank as a part of the general fund. At the end of the month the net receipts are equally divided among the members, regardless of the number of idle or employed days of each. Usually there is a maximum limit to the sum paid to each member for his share of the month's profits—that is to say, if the receipts would justify a larger dividend, he would receive only $ [illegible] the overplus remaining in the general fund to help over those months when the earnings are less. Likewise those who are unable to work because of sickness or injury received in the discharge of duty fare equally with the others. This benefit, however, is restricted to a definite number of months, usually four.

The "nations" sustain individually—or collectively in some cases—orphan asylums for the maintenance of the children of those who die from illness contracted or injury received while engaged at work. As the number of accidents is large and the lives of men engaged in such heavy work are short, these institutions are always well filled. The city, rightly appreciating the contributions that the "nations" make to the mercantile prosperity of Antwerp, assist in the support of these asylums or in educating their occupants.

When a member dies, his share is sold at auction for the benefit of his heirs. Shares in the more prosperous nations command a premium, according to the condition of the society. In this sale no preference is shown a son of the deceased should he be a bidder. Since no member can own more than one share, there is always an evenly distributed power, with no possibility for control on the part of any one except through the weight of personal influence. And, as each member is also a shareholder, when he looks after his own interests by assiduous and well directed labor he is contributing to the welfare of all. With the increase of work they do not add to their membership and thereby risk a loss or at least a depreciation in the value of their stock in case of any untoward movement in trade, but they employ laborers, thus becoming themselves employers, or rather contractors. Those "nations" that also load vessels have their own expert stevedores as well as their own blacksmith and wagon maker, but in no case are these members.

When a vessel passes Flushing, a telegraphic message is sent to the port officer at Antwerp, giving the approximate size of the ship and the character of her cargo. A place at the dock is at once assigned to the ship, and the appropriate "nation" is notified, so that by the time she takes her place at the dock the men are ready to take her in hand. As soon as the first member of the "nation" places his hand upon the cargo the whole "nation" becomes responsible for it as well as for any damage that the ship may sustain through careless discharging. Thus it is that the largest vessel as well as the tiniest craft can confidently ascend the Scheldt, knowing that no delays await her because of strikes or useless bargaining for reduced rates. It is this confidence, together with other exceptional facilities, that is making Antwerp the first maritime city on the continent of Europe and enables her to handle 14,000 tons of merchandise every day.

Labor Makes Millionaires.

Mr. F. B. Sanborn discussed the relation of American millionaires to our social system in the social science gathering at Saratoga. He gave especial attention to the millionaire situation in the city of Pullman. Mr. Sanborn does not admire Pullman. In his peculiarly pungent style of writing he remarks:

"I had not been an hour there before I was convinced it was nothing but egotism petrified, a brick allegory of the most intense cupidity. Everything there is "facts," as in Dickens' "Hard Times;" everything is toil; everything is gain. There is nothing for amusement nor for gayety. Everybody labors for Pullman & Co. They drink, eat and sleep only for them. Pullman left on me the final impression of a huge mausoleum. Silence, as of death, reigns there. Nowhere is there a smiling or a joyous visage. Even the flower beds have the air of funeral decorations. In reality this town is nothing but a shop where they make millions (une fabrique de millions)."

The burden of Mr. Sanborn's paper, which is very interestingly written, is that the millionaires of America are not alive to the responsibilities to the public that their wealth implies. He states the estimates of millionaires in Chicago to be between 200 and 300, in New York nearly 1,000 and in the whole country about 4,000.

REVISED WATCH OFFER.

WALTHAMS AND ELGINS ONLY.

FOR SALE BY THE CITIZEN.

FINE WATCHES AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE CITIZEN, ever ready to act in the interest of subscribers, has made a thorough revision of its popular watch offers, and now makes a complete offer of Waltham and Elgin watches that will certainly be appreciated by all who wish to buy accurate time-pieces at the very lowest rates. Every watch offered is a genuine Waltham or Elgin, in such a case as the subscriber may select. THE CITIZEN buys only for subscribers who may order. It sends nothing C. O. D., and does not care to sell anything except to subscribers who appreciate the favor. All watches will be delivered in perfect order. If they are damaged in the mails or found to be otherwise than as guaranteed, they must be returned within three days, and the purchaser's money will be refunded in full. These watches are guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham and Elgin factories. Every watch is of the latest and best design, and contains stem-wind and set, and all the greatest improvements. Subscribers should order at once, because these offers may not continue long.

WALTHAM REPEATER.
MEN'S SIZE, HUNTING-CASE.
$80, REDUCED TO $65.

We will sell what remain of the Waltham repeaters for $65 each, and this includes free delivery anywhere in the United States. This is to close out the few that remain. The regular price is $100. A Waltham repeater is a curiosity as well as a correct timepiece, because it strikes the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring is touched. The hunting-case is 14k. gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years.

SOLID 14K. GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $32.80.
OFFER NO. 26.

No. 26 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-wind and set, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour), plain regulator, and all improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold, U. S. assay. It weighs 2 oz., and is a beauty. We save subscribers many dollars, and sell this elegant watch, delivered free, for.....$32.80

GOLD WATCH, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.60.
OFFER NO. 22.

No. 22 is an elegant Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain all the improvements mentioned in No. 26. The case is made by rolling together a sheet of solid gold and another of fine composition metal. The case thus made will wear for years. It looks just like a $100 solid gold watch, and it will bring a handsome sum in cash or exchange. Price, delivered.....$9.60

HUNTING CASE GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $10.80.
OFFER NO. 23.

No. 23 has works like No. 26, and a handsome case made of gold reinforced with composition metal, just like that in No. 22. Price delivered.....$10.80

NICKEL-SILVER WATCH.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $5.50.
OFFER NO. 29.

No. 29 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. It has jeweled works, exactly like those mentioned in No. 26, but open face. This watch is a magnificent timekeeper, and the case, while solid and durable, is very handsome. It is composed throughout of solid nickel-silver, not nickel-plate, and it is men's full size. This elegant watch is good for a lifetime of rough wear. It is specially adapted to the use of farmers, planters and all other men of affairs who give a watch hard usage. In looks and timekeeping qualities it is unsurpassed by any watch in this list. We will send this timepiece to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for.....$5.50

DIAMOND SPECIAL NO. 2.
GOLD WATCH, JEWELED GOLD HANDS.
HUNTING CASE, ELGIN ONLY.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $15.50.
OFFER NO. 27.

No. 27 is a magnificent Elgin hunting-case watch. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, full plate, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine porcelain dial with either Roman or Arabic figures, and gold hands set with sparkling gems. These hands are made in Europe, by processes yet unattainable in this country. The gems have all the appearance and sparkle of real, genuine diamonds, and in the trade are often sold as diamonds. They are extremely handsome, and give to the watch the appearance of a $100 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-karat gold in two plates, stiffened between with a sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 10 years. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. We will sell them for $15.50 each as long as they last, which includes free delivery anywhere in the United States.

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING CASE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18.

No. 18 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case. The works are full-size and they are beautifully jeweled. The case is hunting only. Sent to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for.....$9.75

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18½.

No. 18½ is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case, open face. The works are made according to the latest design. This is an open-face watch, and it will prove satisfactory in every instance. Price to subscribers, including free delivery, only.....$9.75

NO. 9.—"P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM. FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. THE CITIZEN will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid 14k. Gold 2 oz. hunting case..$38.00
Gold-filled 15-year hunting case (engraved).....$18.50
Gold-filled 15-year case, open face (engraved).....$17.50
In solid coin silver case, open face or hunting.....$13.50
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face.....$10.00

"THE LIMITED."
14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH, MEN'S SIZE HUNTING CASE—NO. 2487, PRICE $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, subscribers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."
LADIES' SIZE HUNTING CASE 14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH—NO. 2488, PRICE $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

SOLID GOLD, FANCY ENGRAVED, HUNTING-CASE WATCH.
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $17.50.
OFFER NO. 28.

No. 28 is a watch of the very latest style. The works contain seven jewels and all improvements. The case is solid gold, fancy engraved in a beautiful pattern. This watch is worth $25. We will send it, delivery gauranteed, and prepaid, for only.....$17.50

HUNTING-CASE GOLD WATCH.
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $10.
OFFER NO. 24.

No. 24 is a Ladies' size, seven-jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting-case. This case is made by rolling a heavy sheet of solid gold upon a sheet of very stiff composition metal. It is just like a $50 solid gold watch in appearance. This is a great bargain, and we cannot recommend it too highly. It gives any person who has a small amount to spend a chance to own a gold watch. Price, by insured registered mail.....$10

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING-CASE, WALTHAM OR ELGIN.
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $9.50.
OFFER NO. 21.

No. 21 is a solid coin-silver hunting-case Waltham or Elgin watch. In the works are seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, plain regulator and all improvements. Like all the watches we offer, it is a stem-wind and setter. Sent to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for.....$9.50

HOW TO ORDER A WATCH—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

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69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

A FROST FOR A FROST.

Colonel Slupsky Puts a Gentleman on Ice to Take the Chill Off.

The Sabbath calm that usually lingers seven days in the week at the Hon. Jim Cronin's establishment at Twenty-first and Market was violently disturbed early in the week by Colonel Abe Slupsky, the local boss practitioner, who attempted to kill, murder and slay Mr. F. C. Howard by freezing him to death in Mr. Cronin's icebox. Colonel Slupsky dropped into the saloon with a couple of friends just as Mr. Howard, who seems to have been blowing himself, invited all hands to take something. When he saw the colonel ranging up to the bar, Mr. Howard looked at him severely and said, "Nay, nay, Pauline; it's off!"

"What's off?" queried Slupsky, who had not been aware of Howard's generous intentions.

"Your graft. We are not playing ringers on this track. You're ruled off the course. In other words, such drinks as you pays for you gets; not otherwise. See?"

"I was paralyzed," Abe confided to a friend. "I'd never laid eyes on the fellow in my life before, nor he on me, but I couldn't stand a play of that sort, you know. Great Scott! If I had all the drinks that are coming to me! Well, anyhow, I put a quarter in the darky's hand and whispered him to open that long, low icebox Jim has over against the wall and leave it open, and then I walked up to Mr. Howard and said:

"'I don't know who you are, sir, but you mustn't leave me out of a general treat this way. It hurts my feelings.'

"He said he'd see me gormed first, and with that I caught him, and before he could even begin to cuss any I had him in that icebox, with the cover down. Well, sir, I thought I'd die. He was the most surprised man I ever saw in my life. I guess that icebox was about the last place on this earth he thought he was heading for when he began his play.

"Well, I went to the door and stood there, although at first I intended to keep him there until he agreed to treat me. While they were getting him out and peeling the things off him somebody asked him what he wanted to insult Congressman Frank that way for.

"'Great Scott! Was that Congressman Frank?' he says. 'Let me see him,' and he came to me, with his hand out, saying: 'Congressman, you must forgive me. I had never seen you before, and I'm sorry that I insulted you.'

"I stood on my congressional dignity awhile and asked what my constituents would think of it if they heard I was grafting for a drink, but finally I forgave him, and we all went in and had something. I invited him to come down and see me at my office in the Turner building, and when he calls I guess Nat Frank and he will have a nice time getting themselves straightened out.

"I'd give a dollar to see the interview between 'em."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LABOUCHERE KICKS.

What Some Folks Call Generosity He Declares Is a "Monstrous Job."

The queen's generosity in providing palaces and other residences for foreign princes and princesses at the expense of the British taxpayer is again rousing the ire of Radicals, says a London letter. The scandal has hardly subsided over the thrifty pensioners of her majesty, who have been turning Hampton Court palace into a boarding house, when now it is announced that she has been pleased to grant the studhouse, also at Hampton Court, to Princess Frederica of Hanover and her husband, with the benefit of the survivorship. The princess is one of the wealthiest personages in Europe, and she only rarely comes to England for a brief visit. It is announced that the studhouse is to be extensively repaired and improved for her occasional occupation. This moves Mr. Labouchere to remark:

"If this arrangement has really been made, it is a most monstrous job, and one of a peculiarly objectionable kind, as during the reigns of George IV and William IV parliament protested so strongly against such reversionary grants that they were altogether discontinued of late years. However, the queen has privately revived the system of giving royal residences with survivorship, and I am informed that nearly every warrant which has recently been granted has contained the obnoxious reversionary clause. The next sovereign of these realms will have to live a long time before he has either houses or apartments to give away.

"I believe in at least one case the queen has signed a warrant granting what really was an official residence to the wife of the present occupant in case she survives her husband."

Hardships In the Goldfields.

Americans who are thinking to try their fortune in the new Eldorado of western Australia should consider some of the conditions of life in the new goldfields before starting on a fool's errand, says a correspondent. Recent letters are full of doleful tales of hardship. Not more than five men in a hundred are lucky enough to strike it rich, and the region is already vastly overpopulated. The lack of water is the greatest drawback. Water commands 25 cents a gallon at Coolgardie, 37 cents at Hannens and 50 cents elsewhere. In the gold district many horses have died of thirst by the roadside. Five hundred men at Coolgardie are anxious to get work at any wages.

The Record Price For Pictures.

Eleven thousand guineas (something over $55,000) is now the record price paid in an auction room in London for a picture. This amount was realized at Christie's for Sir Joshua Reynolds' portrait of Lady Betty Delmee, sister of the Earl of Carlisle, with her children, a picture which is well known through engravings. It was put up at 5,000 guineas and was secured by Charles Wertheimer, a dealer, for 11,000 guineas.—London Standard.

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

The Remarkable Case of Mrs. Mary Agnes Wolf of New York.

A remarkable instance where death followed a "broken heart" was recorded at the coroner's office Thursday. Mrs. Mary Agnes Wolf, 32 years old, died at her home on Wednesday evening. Dr. J. A. Sanders, who had last attended her, wrote a certificate that death was due to inanition and heart trouble and excessive grief. The board of health rejected the certificate, and it came to the coroner's office.

At the home of the dead woman it was said that she lived with her husband, George Wolf, an employee of the Metropolitan Traction company. Mary Melvin, the aged mother of the dead woman, had shared their humble apartments since the time of their marriage, five years ago. The mother and daughter had been constant companions all their lives. Melvin, who was an Englishman, died when Mrs. Wolf was an infant.

Last October Mrs. Melvin was stricken with a slow but fatal disease. Day and night the daughter waited upon her till her death, in June last.

For a few days Mrs. Wolf wept incessantly. Then a strange melancholy came over her. She ceased speaking of her dead parent, yet there was evidence of terrible inward grief. Her pining soon began to tell upon her health. Her husband talked with her about the folly of keeping the memory of her dead mother in mind, but she would not be consoled. She stopped going out and gradually ceased to partake of food. After a time she became so weak that she was obliged to take to her bed.

The husband returned nightly from his labor and sat by her bedside, imploring her to cheer up and live for his sake. Although she was sound of mind, she refused to pay any attention to her husband's importunities. Dr. Sanders found the woman suffering from no organic troubles and said that she would recover if properly nourished. He recommended that she be removed to a hospital, where she could better regain her strength. His suggestion was not heeded, because Mrs. Wolf declared she wished to die in the bed in which her mother had died. The doctor told her that he could do nothing more for her unless she took sustenance. She did not answer him, but shook her head. On Wednesday she died.

Mrs. Wolf will be buried in Calvary cemetery today. Dr. Cuff of the coroner's office said Mrs. Wolf's death was due to a broken heart. He said this was an instance where the woman's failure to pour out her grief in tears had brought on the disorders that caused her death.—New York Tribune.

INGRATITUDE OF NATIONS.

An Instance of It Toward a Hero of the Franco-German War.

A pathetic story of national ingratitude has been going the rounds of the London papers, which is interesting enough to be repeated, especially as it concerns those days of intense interest during which Paris was last in siege. Publicity has been given it by the fact that the hero of the incident has just gone into a French hospital in poverty, there to die. The Pall Mall Gazette thus tells the tale:

"When the German lines in the autumn of 1870 were gradually closing their boa constrictor grasp round the doomed capital, Durnof was the hero of the hour. An experienced aeronaut, who had three times been dashed into the sea and had run many other narrow escapes, he proposed, with his balloon, Neptune, to carry a mail out of Paris and to run the gantlet of the beleaguering armies. At daybreak on Sept. 23 he set out on his adventurous journey, the director of the posts assuring him as he handed in the dispatches and the pigeons that his courage and devotion would meet with a splendid reward. Durnof succeeded in his task and landed safe and sound at Evreux, but the poor old Neptune was never fit for another ascent."

Twenty-two years elapsed, but the unhappy aeronaut never received a penny from successive governments. Even his claim for the value of his balloon, which had been used till it was destroyed by the military authorities, failed to obtain the slightest recognition. After a couple of decades he got the bronze medal accorded to all who carried dispatches by balloon, and last year a small monthly grant was made, which barely sufficed to keep him from starvation. Swindlers and impostors of all kinds laid the foundation of future fame and fortune in the siege of Paris, but the first man who opened up communications between the imprisoned inhabitants and the outer world seems likely to die in dishonor and despair.

To Monopolize the Shopping Business.

A company has been organized in New York which will try to monopolize the shopping business. It has made an arrangement with the Broadway cable cars, and, it is said, will try to secure the same right on all the other lines, for the use of their front platforms as news and confectionery stands. On each car it will place a uniformed agent, who will sell the things on hand and will also take orders from the passengers for anything that they may want, from "collar buttons to a dress." The passenger has simply to tell the boy what he wants, and when he boards the car again the commission will be executed. The company proposes to make arrangements with a number of large establishments in the city to fill all orders that it brings in at the lowest possible rates.—New York Times.

The Crater Collapsed.

The great lake in Kilauea overflowed its banks on July 8, and on the 12th the lava fell 270 feet in 12 hours, causing the banks to fall in on all sides and engulfing about eight acres of the floor of the crater. The falling of the banks was going on all day and far into the night and produced a sight indescribably grand.—Honolulu Letter.

ROYALTY AND THE LAW.

The Queen of England and Her Son as Candidates For the Criminal Dock.

The bazaar in aid of the fund for rebuilding the Crathie church, near Balmoral, was held under the patronage of the queen, who also gave two plaited straw baskets made by her own royal hands. These precious presents were naturally made much of, and with the queen's approval were disposed of by a raffle, although the gaming laws distinctly specify raffling as illegal. The question arises, Has her majesty, by aiding and abetting it, made herself liable to prosecution before a magistrate? Lawyers have no doubt about it, but it does not follow that the law will be set in motion. The British constitution would scarcely survive the shock of the spectacle of the empress-queen in a criminal dock and possibly fined 40 shillings or a month at hard labor.

But while nobody is disposed to take action against the queen for conniving at a mild form of gambling plenty of people would not be sorry to see her son, lieutenant general, his royal highness the Duke of Connaught, tried by court martial for risking the lives of the men under his command. The duke is commander in chief of the Aldershot district. On Wednesday he and his wife went to the military balloon ground in order to christen a new balloon to be named after the duchess. The weather had been threatening thunderstorms, and the atmosphere was heavily charged with electricity. Nevertheless it would never do to disappoint the duchess. So, just as the storm was about to break, the balloon was sent up 300 feet and anchored by a steel rope held by three sappers. The result, as might have been expected, was that the lightning struck the balloon, rushed down the steel conductor and horribly mangled the unfortunate sappers. The question every one asked is why the ceremony was not postponed, seeing that danger was palpable to the meanest understanding. The demand for a court martial is very general and will probably be acceded to, but it may be safely predicted that the prisoner will not be the general commanding, but some inferior officer.—London Cor. New York Sun.

BLASTING THE PALISADES.

Contractors Destroying Their Beauty to Get Out Granite Blocks.

Until comparatively recently the Palisades escaped the ruthless hands of contractors and quarrymen, despite the fact that there are few spots in the country where richer deposits of granite are to be found. A few quarries within the last five years have sprung up at Fort Lee, but they have all been located away back from the Palisades, and the front of these beautiful hills have been unmolested. Now, however, a firm of contractors, by exploding dynamite, 3,000 pounds at a time, is gradually making huge excavations in front of the Palisades, which will in the course of a very few months transform the historic Palisades from things of beauty to ordinary stone quarries.

Nothing that the lovers of natural scenery can do will in any way stop the destructive work from going on. The Palisades are private property, and that part of them which is at present being torn open by high explosives has been leased by the owners to contractors, whose love of the beautiful pales into insignificance beside their business instinct.

Aside from the destruction of the Palisades, the work going on in the quarries at Fort Lee is of moment on account of the enormous amount of dynamite which is being exploded there. People marveled at the explosion of 500 pounds of dynamite in a projectile thrown by a pneumatic gun at Sandy Hook some weeks ago. Six times that much was exploded at Fort Lee on Thursday at noon and again on Friday at the same hour, and although it was not thrown from a gun neither did it explode in the water, but in a solid bed of granite. The terrific force of these two explosions cannot be imagined by anybody who was not in Fort Lee to hear them, or who has not since visited the quarries to see their effect. The little village of Fort Lee shook as though an earthquake had visited it, and strangers in the place who were unaware that blasting was going on in the vicinity were firmly convinced that some convulsion of nature had occurred.—New York Sun.

The Fires Will Make Work For Many.

"What is the probable loss from the fire on pine stumpage throughout the state?" was asked of a leading logger.

"The loss is in one sense nominal," replied he. "You understand, fire does not burn the body of a pine tree. It only burns off the bark and foliage. The trunk of the burned tree is as good as ever it was, with this exception—the tree, after it is burned, must be cut the succeeding winter, else it will become worm eaten and worthless.

"This fire is a blessing in disguise to labor. Every owner of burned pine stumpage must go to work this coming winter and cut every foot of it, and many of these owners are forced to cut perhaps hundreds of millions of feet of stumpage they would not otherwise have cut for years to come. They are, you see, forced to employ immense crews of men they would not otherwise have had use for."—St. Paul Globe.

The Gracious Czar.

The czar has just issued his approval of the institution of dueling in the army. The commander in chief at Kiev, in issuing the new dueling code, says: "The czar has conferred upon us a new mark of his imperial grace in granting us the right to defend with arms in our hands that which is most precious to all of us—our honor. This gracious act on the part of his majesty makes it our duty, still more than heretofore, so to regulate our conduct and manners alike in official and social intercourse as to obviate all inimical misunderstandings and frivolous quarrels."—Moscow Letter.

"SASSIETY" AND VICE.

The Right and the Wrong Way of Keeping Scandals Out of the Newspapers.

It would be hard indeed if we could not get a laugh out of all these horrid scandals that sear society's face, and it has come at last—broad, hearty and irrepressible.

The good people of Newport—not the old Newporters, but the people who have followed in their train—are so incensed by the reports published about the misdoings of the Four Hundred that they have organized a Society For the Suppression of Newspaper Notoriety.

Dear, comical, old Elbridge T. Gerry is at the head of the new society, and it looks as if he would have time to attend to nothing else.

The purpose of the society is to prevent the publication in New York and Boston (other cities don't count) of matters that are purely personal to the Four Hundred and of no public interest.

If Mrs. Stevens' maid takes advantage of Mr. Tom Cushing's valet, that is legitimate news, and no objection will be made to its publication, but if Mrs. Stevens herself should cast sheep's eyes at Mr. Cushing, or if Mr. A. should compromise Mr. B.'s wife, or Mr. C. sue his wife for divorce, or Mrs. D. go wrong with a dude—these are matters that concern nobody but the culprits themselves and their most intimate friends.

No wonder the laugh is loud and long at these good people's expense.

Did it never occur to dear old Gerry and his younger friends on the social toboggan slide that a "Society For the Suppression of Vice In the Four Hundred" would cut at the very root of the evil of which they complain, whereas the step they are taking now can only trim off some of the topmost boughs?

There is without doubt a certain amount of reckless newspaper writing going on which every one abominates—and every one reads.

This writing keeps pace with the doings of the day. It is often inaccurate, vulgar and malicious; but, on the other hand, there is so much social evil doing that never finds its way into print at all that the score is pretty even up to date.

I could mention the names of hundreds of prominent New York and Boston families who have never had cause to complain of a single line or word printed to their derogation.

And why? Simply because they have never given the opportunity.

While not making a plea for the society reporter or the scandal loving editor I am sufficiently familiar with their methods to know that they would just as lief print good news of prominent people as bad news.

Bad news sells better than good news, of course. In times of war, tempest, famine, fire and flood the demand for newspapers doubles and trebles.

So it does in times of great social disaster.

The collapse of Duncan, Sherman & Co., the failure of Grant & Ward, the elopement of Herbert Pell and Mrs. Kate Kernochan, the divorce of Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Yznaga and the subsequent marriage of both, the Drayton scandal, the Vanderbilt imbroglio, the Gould fiasco—all these stirring incidents in social life, and thousands of others for which I haven't space, constitute the gossip of the day which is on every one's lips, and which can no more be kept out of the newspapers than a duck can be kept out of water or Ward McAllister out of print.

That is why I advise kind old Gerry and his pretty playmates to begin to trim ship before they yell that they are overpowered by water.

I cannot predict any success for the new society with the object of suppressing bad news about fashionable people.

Murder will out—so will adultery, drunkenness, cheating at cards, dishonorable indebtedness and all the other vices to which flesh is heir.

As I said before, a society that condemns publicity has only to ponder for a moment upon all it does that is not printed and be grateful on its marrow bones that such matters are still personal and have not yet become of public interest.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

AN INTERESTING SLAB.

It Marks the Boundary Between Mexico and the United States.

Under the direction of the boundary survey commission the old marble monument which since 1849 has marked the dividing line between the United States and Mexico at the coast has been brought to the city to be dressed up. For years that monument has been a point of interest and has been visited by thousands of citizens and strangers. Each has apparently felt that no one would believe he or she had been there if some portion of the slab were not carried away to be offered in evidence on all occasions.

The result has been that the marble has been chipped and defaced until its original form is almost lost. It is because of all this that the slab was brought to the city. To work out the effacements the surface would have to be worked down two inches. When redressed, the stone will again be placed in position, but this time it will be protected by a fence of steel pickets. The inclosure will be 12 feet square. The pickets will be 8 feet high, the tops sharply pointed and leaning inward, after the device of some rattraps, so that while it might be possible for an active person to climb in it would require a first class acrobat to climb out over those curving pickets. Besides this a new law makes it a penal offense to mutilate the monuments.

At Tia Juana a similar slab will be erected on the old brick foundation in National avenue, which has long been a landmark there. The Tia Juana monument will be of granite instead of marble, and it will be inclosed with steel pickets, like the one at the coast line.—San Diego Sun.

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State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Gaty av, East St. Louis, Ill.
State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, Lawrence Henely, 3146 Groveland av.
County Vice-President, W. J. Dougherty.
County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.
County Financial Secretary, P. Holden.
County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Finegan.
The County Board meets the second Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at 83 E. Madison-st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—John J. Conroy, Pres, 116 Sherman street; T E Becket, V-P; Frank Cullen, Rec Sec, 172 Osgood st; William Garritt, Fin Sec; J. O'Brien, Treas. Meet in Father Mathew hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts, the 1st Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; Michael Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; A Harmon, Fin Sec; Patrick J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div. 3—Luke H Lyons, Pres, 193 W North av; James Cullinan, V-P; James Perkins, Rec Sec, 585 Elston av; E S Hanrahan, Fin Sec; M Naughton, Treas.

Div 4—Daniel Collins, Pres, 931 S Halsted st; David Mulligan, V P; Daniel Coreon, Rec Sec; Peter F Radigan, Fin Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meet last Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av & Union st.

Div 5—Patrick Coghlan, Pres, 159 Forquer st; James J Brennan, V-P; E M O'Reilly, R S, 634 Baker av; T Cullinane, F S; John Beegan, Treas. Meet in Horan's hall, cor Harrison and Halsted sts, 1st Friday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 6—P G Maguire, Pres, 4205 Wentworth av; Michael Reilly, V-P; M D O'Brien, Rec Sec, 1429 33d st; James Ryan, Fin Sec; Martin Fanning, Treas. Meet in Vernia hall, 47th st near Halsted, 1st Saturday of each month at 7:30 p m.

Div No 7—William Sullivan, Pres, 535 W Van Buren st; John Byrne, V P; Thomas Foley, Rec Sec, 2716 Bonfield st; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth st, 2nd Sunday of month at 8 p m.

Div 8—P J O'Sullivan, Pres, 117 E Erie st; Thomas Donohoe, V P; D J Mahony, R S, 5021 Lake av; J P Cunningham, F S; R G McHugh, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month at 62 N. Clark st, at 8 p m.

Div 9—P O'Sullivan, Pres, South Chicago; P Murphy, V-P; Thomas White, R S, South Chicago; Mich'l Clune, F S; T Abern, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 2:30 p m, in Eigeman's hall, South Chicago.

Div 10—Timothy Bourke, Pres, 4750 S Ashland av; James Small, V-P; James Brannegan, R S, 5020 Dreyer st; Thos Gallagan, F S; Thos Ryan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month in Webb's hall, 4630 Wentworth av, at 3 p m.

Div 11—M E Lynch, Pres, 530 W Erie-st; J P Walsh, V P; Joe Lamb, Rec Sec, 530 W Erie-st; H J Bradshaw, Fin Sec; M J Corcoran, Treas. Meet 1st Monday each month in Archer hall, Paulina and Indiana sts at 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4226 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 13—J E Long, Pres, 2991 Archer av; P F Conway, V P; M J Moran, Rec Sec, 3133 Archer av; M W Williams, Fin Sec; M J Hogan, Treas.

Div 14—John Clarke, Pres, 1726 Prairie av; Thomas Winters, V-P; P J Lyng, Rec Sec, 3130 Shields av; Ed J O'Donnell, Fin Sec; Thomas Ward, Treas. Meet in Prosperity Hall, 18th and State sts, the 2th of each month.

Div 15—John McGuire, Pres, 3300 Centre av; Thomas Swift, V P; Patrick J McCarthy, Rec Sec, 5158 Aberdeen st; Hugh McDermott, Fin Sec; John T Kenny, Treas. Meet N E corner 51st and Peoria sts, 1st Thursday each month.

Div 16—Thomas McMahon, Pres, 5622 Justine st; James Took, V-P; Peter Meegan, Rec Sec, 1609 Ashland av; Patrick Fitzpatrick, Fin Sec; Patrick Carroll, Treas. Meet 4th Sunday each month at 3 p m in Burk's hall, 5252 Ashland av.

Div 17—P J O'Brien, Pres, 10 Earl st; D C Kelleher, V-P; John F Casey, R S, 51 Lake st; B Burke, F S; Martin Mulcahy, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 18—M Loftus, Pres, Central Park P O; Jas Collins, V P; John C Driscoll, Rec Sec, Moreland, Ill; J J Hickey, Fin Sec; James Dougherty, Treas. Meet last Friday each month in Schoenhofen's hall, W Lake and Forty-third sts.

Div 19—James Thomas, Pres, 4633 Dryer st; Daniel Daly, V P; Jer'h Herbert, Rec Sec, 820 Thirty-seventh st; J O'Hern, Fin Sec; Michael Kennedy, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month at 3750 S Halsted st, at 8 p m.

Div 23—W J Doherty, Pres, 1253 Forty-seventh st; J McGeohegan, VP; Jno Toner, Rec Sec, 4604 Ashland-av; Jno Waters, FS; Patrick Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month in Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st and Ashland-av at 2:30 p m.

Div 26—Jas Kerwin, Pres, 5314 Atlantic-st; P Molloy, VP; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol-st; James E Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 2nd Saturday of each month at 7:30 p m in Shields' hall, Fifty-first-st and Wentworth-av.

Div 29—Thomas P O Donovan, Pres, 115th st, Kensington; Philip J O Reilly, V P; William Byrne, Rec Sec, Box 884, Pullman; Patrick Keyes, Fin Sec; William Carroll, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays each month in Pullman.

Div. 30—Thomas Heelan, Pres., Cummings, Ill.; James Crilly, V P; Jeremiah O'Keefe, Rec Sec, Cummings, Ill; Ed McGill, Fin Sec; Lawrence Hartigan, Treas. Meet in Link's hall, Cummings, 3d Sunday of each month at 3 p m.

Div 33—Patrick F Holden, Pres, 829 Thirty-seventh st; Thos Kelley, V P; Jas Gannon, R S, 3756 Union av; Michael Hughes, F S; Michael Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at p m in Burk's hall, Thirty-fifth st and Emerald av.

Div 35—John T Keating, Pres, 5627 Jackson-av; W A Cunnea, V P; W M McMahon, Rec Sec, 6635 Stoney Island av; J J Healy, Fin Sec; J J Egan, Treas. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m, at 5447 Woodlawn-av.

Div 37—John P Douhey, Pres, 6359 Honore st; T Kelly, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C McInerney, Treas. Meet 2d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 66th-st.

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Pres't, J H Carmody, 20 Vernon Park place; V-P, D J Solon; Rec Sec, J P Harding, 368 N Morgan st; Fin Sec, W J Ryan; Treas, P O Beirne; Knight Commander, John Dedic; V-Kt Comdr, T J Ryan; Sergt-at-Arms, P Morris. Meet first Thursday of each month, 8 p m, in Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

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SUBORDINATE COURT OFFICERS.

Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R, 8 Elburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 120 W Taylor st; George B Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Kennedy, Treas; Dr Geo G Symon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 92 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 153 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 538 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 227 West Eighteenth-st; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—P T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, Rec Sec, 729 Hisman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier No 5—Michael Cyr, C R, 66 Winthrop place; John W Twohey, Rec Sec, 348 Laflin st; Louis Jordain, Fin Sec; Ed L Caron, Treas; Dr P Lesage, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Sundays at 188 Blue Island av.

St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1825 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4033 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 85 Fifth av; W J Eller, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at 7:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st; W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1821 Indiana av; James Drury, Fin Sec; Wm White, Treas; Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3305 Auburn av; Michael Ryan, 2938 Lowe av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec; Wm L O'Brien, Treas; Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Queally's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st.

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st; Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 454 Winchester a; Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas; Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John O Curtis, C R, 484 Austin av; J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 338 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec; L Foley, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st; John F Owens, Fin Sec; Maurice O Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 3325 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av; M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas; Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

St. Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1065 W 57th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 703 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 433 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C J Reilly; Treas, T J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 448 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 581 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaefer, 2301 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umhofer, 269 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Mark W Foltz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9228 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4736 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4020 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 913 Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton R, 460 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hahn; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Piante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, E E Foisy. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 188 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 161 E 18th st; F S, John F Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 36 W 13th st; R S Julius Ealer, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Matthew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 911 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug Ehlebracht, 1037 3 Leavitt st; F S, J F Maibach; Treas, M Lillig. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 336 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m, in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, 978 Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, 78 Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 210 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis Mitchell. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J Blindauler, 685 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry Schomer. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 128 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne av and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 36—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, M Conroy; T, J M Kienke. Meet 2d and 4th Monday, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m.

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, 3306 Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3728 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas Charisey. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western ave.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D Kendrick, 182 S Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in Ruhl's hall, California av and Harrard st.

St Ann's No 39—C

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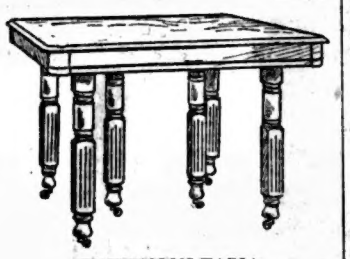
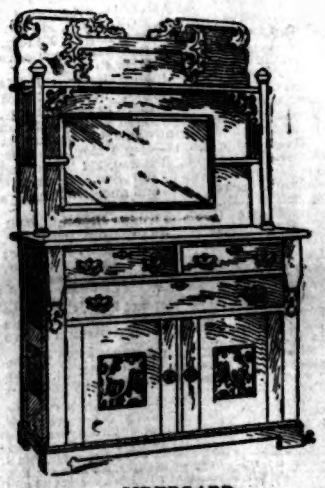
There will be some brilliant selling at the Town Market this season.

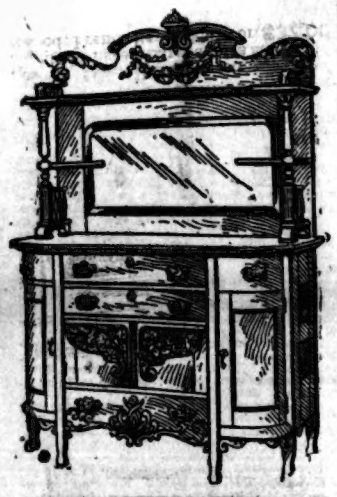
EXTENSION TABLE.
Solid Oak, Polished Finish. Price for 6-foot length.....$4.50



EXTENSION TABLE.
Antique Finish. Price for 6-foot length.....$4.50



SIDEBOARD.
Solid Oak, Antique Finish, Hand-Carved and Polished; French Beveled Mirror.....$18.00

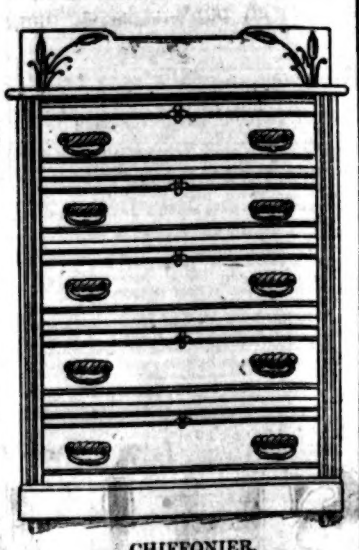


SIDEBOARD.
Hand-sawed Oak, Hand-Carved and Highly Polished, curved sides and shaped; French Beveled Mirror. $32.00

LADIES' ROCKER.
Antique Finish, Cane Seat.....99c

LADIES' ROCKER.
Antique Finish, Broad Arms, Wood Seat.....89c

CHIFFONIER.
Solid Antique Oak, Beveled Mirror on top.....$9.00



CHIFFONIER.
Antique Oak; Well Finished and Neatly Carved.....$6.50

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87 WASHINGTON ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Cook—ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Patrick J. McCarthy, Administrator of the estate of John Reynolds, deceased, vs. Albina Reynolds, Kate Reynolds, William Reynolds, Owen Reynolds, Mary Reynolds alias Minnie Reynolds, Margaret Kennedy, Patrick Kennedy, Robert Berger, as Trustee, Henry Martin and John Holloway. Petition to sell real estate to pay debts.

Public notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of a decretal order of said Probate Court entered in the above entitled cause, on the 20th day of September A. D. 1894, the undersigned will, on Wednesday, the 31st day of October A. D. 1894, at Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Judicial Sales Rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, all the right, title and interest which the said decedent John Reynolds had, at the time of his death, in and to the following described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the debts of decedent, situate in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, to-wit: Lot One (1) in Dickey & Baker's Subdivision of Block Five (5) of Thompson & Holmes' Subdivision of the East 45 acres of the North 60 acres of the Southeast quarter (S. E. ¼) of Section Seventeen (17) Township Thirty-eight (38) North Range Fourteen (14) East of the Third (3d) principal meridian, subject, however, to a trust deed, dated May 31, 1889, given by said John Reynolds to Robert Berger, Trustee, to secure the note of said John Reynolds, of even date with said trust deed, for the sum of $500, payable to the order of William J. Nissen, three (3) years after date thereof. Terms of sale: Cash on delivery of deed. No deed will be delivered until the report of sale has been approved by said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, Sept. 24, 1894.

PATRICK J. McCARTHY,
Administrator of the estate of John Reynolds, deceased.
Sullivan & Healy, Attorneys.

SULLIVAN & HEALY, LAWYERS, 87 WASHINGTON STREET.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Superior Court of Cook County, September Term A. D. 1894. Ove Gedde vs. Burt P. Gates and Aloise C. Gates. In Chancery. No. 160,036.

Notice is hereby given to the said Burt P. Gates and Aloise C. Gates that the above named complainant heretofore filed his bill of complaint in said court on the chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the term of the Superior Court of Cook County, to be held at the Court House in Chicago in said Cook County, on the first Monday of September A. D. 1894, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

STEPHEN D GRIFFIN, Clerk.
Sullivan & Healy, Compl't's Sol'rs.

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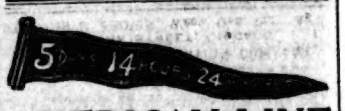

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